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The Water-Lily.

Oh, star on the breast of the river,
Oh, marvel of bloom and grace,
Did you fall straight down from heaven
Out of the sweetest place?
You are white as the thoughts of an angel
Your heart is steeped in the sun;
Did you grow in the golden city,
My pure and radiant one?

Nay, nay, I fell not out of heaven;
None gave me my saintly white;
It slowly grew from the blackness
Down in the dreary night.
From the ooze of the silent river
I won my glory and grace.
White souls fall not, oh, my poet;
They rise to the sweetest place.

—*M. F. Butts, in Sunday Afternoon.*

Harvest Time.

We sing of fields when harvest yields
Its bright and golden sheaves,
And sun and rain have filled with grain
The barn from floor to eaves,
And new-mown hay, all night and day,
It scented fragrance leaves.

The early dews, the drowsy ewes,
The call of chanticleer,
The sleepy stock, the grain in shock,
The thresher and its gear,
The waving corn, all greet the morn;
'Tis harvest of the year.

The breakfast call, to one and all;
The viands spread with care,
The uttered grace, each in his place
Partakes the housewife's fare,
And man and beast, at plenty's feast,
Its gathered bounties share.

The bearded men to labor then,
With brawn and horny hands;
The cradle swings, the reaper sings,
All through the well-tilled lands,
And keeping time, till sultry noon
They bind the grain with bands.

They seek the shade of friendly glade,
And swift the moments fly;
Find sweet repose, as stream that flows,
Or sailing clouds on high,
And hear the breeze among the trees
Sweep softer than a sigh.

Oh! harvest days, we sing thy praise,
From hill to river's shore!
For field and tree, for bloom and bee,
And fatness running o'er!
For tasseled corn, for night and morn,
And God we bow before!

—*Joseph G. Waters.*

"A Tourist From Injianny."

BY BRET HARTE.

We first saw him from the deck of the Unser Fritz, as that gallant steamer was preparing to leave the port of New York for Plymouth, Havre and Hamburg. Perhaps it was that all objects at that moment became indelibly impressed on the memory of the departing voyager; perhaps it was that mere interrupting trivialities always assume undue magnitude to us when we are waiting for something really important; but I retain a vivid impression of him as he appeared on the gangway in apparently hopeless, yet, as it afterward appeared, really triumphant altercation with the German-speaking deck-hands and stewards. He was not a heroic figure. Clad in a worn linen duster, his arms filled with bags and parcels, he might have been taken for a hackman carrying the luggage of his fare. But it was noticeable that, although he calmly persisted in speaking English and ignoring the voluble German of his antagonists, he, in some rude fashion, accomplished his object without losing his temper or increasing his temperature, while his foreign enemy was crimson with rage and perspiring with heat, and presently, having violated a dozen of the ship's regulations, he took his place by the side of a very pretty girl, apparently his superior in station, who addressed him as "father." As the great ship swung out into the stream, he was still a central figure on our deck, getting into everybody's way, addressing all with equal familiarity, imperturbable to affront or snub, but always doggedly and consistently adhering to one purpose, however trivial or inadequate to the means employed. "You're sittin' on suthin' o' mine, miss," he began for the third or fourth time to the elegant Miss Montmorris, who was revisitig Europe under high social conditions. "Jist rise up while I get it—'twont take a minit." Not only was the lady forced to rise, but to make necessary the rising and discomposing of the whole Montmorris party who were congregated around her. The missing "suthin'" was discovered to be a very old battered newspaper. "It's the Cincinnatty *Times*," he explained, as he quietly took it up, oblivious to the indignant glances of the party. "It's a little squoshed by your sittin' on it, but it'll do to refer to. It's got a letter from Payris, showin' the prices o' them thar hotels and rist'rants, and I allowed to my darter we might wart it on the other side. Thar's one or two French names thar that rather gets me—mebbee your eyes is a little stronger," but here the entire Montmorris party rustled away, leaving him with the paper in one hand—the other pointing at the paragraph. Not at all discomfited, he glanced at the vacant bench, took possession of it with his hat, duster and umbrella, then disappeared, and presently appeared again with his daughter, a lank-looking young man, and an angular elderly female, and so replaced the Montmorrises.

When we were fairly at sea he was missed. A pleasing belief that he had fallen overboard, or had been left behind, was dissipated by his appearance one morning, with his daughter on one arm, and the elderly female before referred to on the other. The Unser Fritz was rolling heavily at the time, but with his usual awkward pertinacity he insisted upon attempting to walk toward the best part of the deck, as he always did, as if it were a right and a duty. A lurch brought him and his uncertain freight in contact with the Montmorrises; there was a moment of wild confusion, two or three seats were emptied, and he was finally led away by the steward, an obviously and obtrusively sick man. But when he had disappeared below it was noticed that he had secured two excellent seats for his female companions. Nobody dared to disturb the elder, nobody cared to disturb the younger—who, it may be here recorded, had a certain shy reserve which checked aught but the simplest civilities from the masculine passengers.

A few days later it was discovered that he was not an inmate of the first, but of the second cabin; that the elderly female was not his wife, as popularly supposed, but the room-mate of his daughter in the first cabin. These facts made his various intrusions on the saloon deck the more exasperating to the Montmorrises, yet the more difficult to deal with. Eventually, however, he had, as usual, his own way; no place was sacred, or debarred his slouched hat and duster. They were turned out of the engine-room to reappear upon the bridge; they were forbidden the forecastle, to rise a ghostly presence beside the officer in his solemn supervision of the compass. They would have been lashed to the rigging on their way to the maintop but for the silent protest of his daughter's presence on the deck. Most of his interrupting familiar conversation was addressed to the interdicted "man at the wheel."

Hitherto I had contented myself with the fascination of his presence from afar, wisely, perhaps, deeming it dangerous to a true picturesque perspective to alter my distance, and perhaps, like the best of us, I fear, preferring to keep my own idea of him rather than to run the risk of altering it by a closer acquaintance. But one day when I was lounging by the stern rail, idly watching the dogged ostentation of the screw, that had been steadily intimating, after the fashion of screws, that it was the only thing in the ship with a persistent purpose, the ominous shadow of the slouched hat and the trailing duster fell upon me. There was nothing to do but accept it meekly. Indeed my theory of the man made me helpless.

"I didn't know till yesterday who you be," he began deliberately, "or I shouldn't have been so onsocial. But I've always told my darter that in per miskiss trav'lin a man oughter to be keerful of who he meets. I've read some of your writins—read 'em in a paper in Injianny, but I never reckoned I'd meet ye. Things is queer, and trav'lin' brings all sorter people together. My darter Louezo suspected ye from the first, and she worried over it, and kinder put me up to this."

The most delicate flattery could not have done more. To have been in the thought of this reserved, gentle girl, who scarcely seemed to notice even those who had paid her attantion, was

"She put me up to it," he continued, calmly, "though she has kind o' prejudise again you and your writins—thinkin' them sort o' low down, and the folks talked about not in her style—and ye know that's woman's nater, and she and Miss Moutmorris agree on that point. But thar's a few friends with me round yer ez would like to see ye." He stepped aside and a dozen men appeared in Indian file from behind the roundhouse, and with a solemnity known only to the Anglo-Saxon nature, shook my hand deliberately, and then dispersed themselves in various serious attitudes against the railings. They were honest, well-meaning countrymen of mine, but I could not recall a single face.

There was a dead silence; the screw, however, ostentatiously went on: "You see what I told you," it said. "This is all vapidity and trifling. I'm the only fellow here with a purpose. Whiz, whiz, whiz; chug, chug, chug!"

I was about to make some remark of a general nature, when I was greatly relieved to observe my companion's friends detach themselves from the railings, and with a slight bow and another shake of the hand, severally retire, apparently as much relieved as myself. My companion, who had in the meantime acted as if he had discharged himself of a duty, said. "Thar ollers must be some one to tend to this kind o' thing, or thar's no sociableness. I took a deppytation into the cap'n's room yesterday to make some proppysitions, and thar's a minister of the gospel aboard as ought to be spoke to afore next Sunday, and I reckon it's my dooty, onless," he added with deliberate and formal politeness, "you'd prefer to do it, bein', so to speak, a public man."

But the public man hastily deprecated any interference with the speaker's functions, and, to change the conversation, remarked that he had heard that there was a party of Cook's tourists on board, and—were not the preceding gentlemen of the number? But the question caused the speaker to lay aside his hat, take a comfortable position on the deck, against the rail, and drawing his knees up under his chin, to speak as follows:

"Speaking o' Cook and Cook's tourists, I'm my own Cook. I reckon I calkilate and know every cent that'll spend twixt Evansville, Injianny, and Rome and Naples; and everything I'll see." He paused a moment, and laying his hand familiarly on my knee, said: "Did I ever tell ye how I kem to go abroad?"

As we had never spoken together before, it was safe to reply that he had not. He rubbed his head softly with his hand, knitted his iron-gray brows, and then said meditatively: "No! it must hev been that head waiter. He sorter favors yon in the mustache and gen'ral get up. I guess it was him I spoke to."

I thought it must have been.

"Well, then, this is the way it kem about. I was sittin' one night, about three months ago, with my darter Louezo—my wife bein' dead some four year—and I was reading to her out of the paper about the Exposition. She sez to me, quiet like—she's a quiet sort o' gal if you ever notissed her—'I should like to go thar.' I looks at her—it was the first time sense her mother died that that gal had ever asked for anythin', or had, so to speak, a wish. It wasn't her way. She took everything ez it kem, and, durn my skin ef I ever could tell whether she ever wanted it to kem in any other way. I never told ye this afore, did I?"

"No," I said hastily. "Go on."

He felt his knees for a moment, and then drew a long breath. "Perhaps," he began deliberately, "ye don't know that I'm a poor man. Seein' me here among these rich folks, goin' abroad to Paree with the best o' them, and Louezo here—in the first cabin—a lady, ez she is—ye wouldn't bleeve it, but I'm poor! I am. Well, sir, when that gal looks up at me and sez that—I hadn't but twelve dollars in my pocket, and I sin't the durned fool that I look—but suthin' is me—suthin,' you know, a way back in me—sez you shall! Loo-ey, you shall! and then I sez—repeatin' it, and looking up right in her eyes—'You shall go, Loo-ey'—did you ever look in my gal's eyes?"

I parried that somewhat direct question by another: "But the twelve dollars—how did you increase that?"

"I raised it to two hundred and fifty dollars. I got odd jobs o' work here and there, ever-time—I'm a machinist. I used to keep this yer over-work from Loo—saying I had to see men in the evenin' to get pints about Europe—and that—and getting a little money raised on my life insurance, I shoved her through. And here we is. Chipper and first-class—all through—that is, Loo is!"

"But two hundred and fifty dollars! And Rome and Naples, and return? You can't do it."

He looked cunningly at me a moment. "Kan't do it? I've done it."

"Done it?"

"Wall, about the same I reckon, I've figgered it out. Figgers don't lie. I ain't no Cook's tourist; I kin see Cook and give him pints. I tell you I've figgered it out to a cent, and I've money to spare. Of course I don't reckon to travel with Loo. She'll go first-class. But I'll be near her, if it's in the steerage of a ship, or in the baggage car of a railroad. I don't need much in the way of grub or clothes, and now and then I kin pick up a job. Perhaps you disremember that row I had down in the engine-room, when they chucked me out of it?"

I could not help looking at him with astonishment; there was evidently only a pleasant memory in his mind. Yet I recalled that I felt indignant for him and his daughter.

"Well, that fool of a chief engineer gave me a job the other day. And ef I hadn't just forced my way down, and talked sassy at him, and criticised his macheen, he'd hev never knowed I knowed a eccentric from a wagon wheel. Do you see the pint?"

I thought I began to see it. But I could not help asking what his daughter thought of traveling in this inferior way.

He laughed. "When I was gettin' up some pints from them books of travel, I read her a proverb or saying outer one o' them, that 'only princes and fools and Americans traveled first-class.' You see I told her it didn't say 'women,' for they naturally would ride first-class—and Amerikan gals being princesses, didn't count. Don't you see?"

If I did not quite follow his logic, nor see my way clearly into his daughter's acquiescence through this speech, some light may be thrown upon it from his next utterance. I had risen with some vague words of congratulation on his success, and was about to leave him, when he called me back.

"Did I tell ye," he said, cautiously looking around, yet with a smile of stilled enjoyment in his face, "did I tell ye what that gal—my darter—sed to me? No, I didn't tell ye—nor no one else afore. Come here!"

He made me draw down closely into the shadow and secrecy of the roundhouse.

"That night that I told my gal she should go abroad, I sez to her, quite chipper like and free, 'I say, Loo-ey,' sez I, 'ye'll be goin' for to marry some o' them counts, or dukes, or potentates, I reckon, and ye'll leave the old man.' And she sez, sez she, looking me squar in the eye—did ye ever notiss that gal's eye?"

"She has fine eyes," I replied, cautiously.

"They is ez clean as a fresh milk pan, and ez bright. Nothing sticks to 'em. Eh?"

"You are right."

"Well, she looks up at me this way"—here he achieved a vile imitation of his daughter's modest glance, not at all like her—"and looking at me, she sez quietly: 'That's what I'm goin' for, and to improve my mind.' He! he! he! It's a fack! To marry a nobleman, and improve her mind! Ha! ha! ha!"

The evident enjoyment that he took in this, and the quiet ignoring of anything of a moral quality in his daughter's sentiments, or in his thus confiding them to a stranger's ear, again upset all my theories. I may say here that it is one of the evidences of original character, that it is apt to baffle all prognosis from a mere observer's standpoint. But I recalled it some months after.

We parted in England. It is not necessary, in this brief chronicle, to repeat the various stories of "Uncle Joshua," as the younger and more frivolous of our passengers called him, nor that two-thirds of the stories repeated were utterly at variance with my estimate of the character of the man, although I may add that I was also doubtful of the accuracy of my own estimate. But one quality was always dominant—his resistless, dogged pertinacity and calm imperturbability! "He asked Miss Montmorris if she 'minded' singin' a little in the second cabin to liven it up, and added, as an inducement, that they don't know good music from bad," said Jack Walker to me. "And when he mended the broken leck of my trunk, he abtholutely propothed to me to athk couthin Grace if thee didn't want a 'koorier' to travel with her to 'do mechanics,' provided thee would take charge of that dreadfully deaf-and-dumb daughter of his. Wothn't it funny? Really, he'th one of your characters," said the youngest Miss Montmorris to me as we made our adieus on the steamer.

I am afraid he is not, although he was good enough afterward to establish one or two of my theories regarding him. I was enabled to assist him once in an altercation he had with a cabman regarding the fare of his daughter, the cabman retaining a distinct impression that the father had also ridden in some obscure way in or upon the same cab—as he undoubtedly had. I heard that he had forced his way into a certain great house in England, and that he had been ignominiously ejected, but I also heard that ample apologies had been made to a certain quiet modest daughter of his who was without on the lawn, and that also a certain Personage, whom I approach, even in this vague way, with a capital letter, had graciously taken a fancy to the poor child, and had invited her to a reception.

But this is only hearsay evidence. So also is the story which met me in Paris, that he had been up with his daughter in the captive balloon, and that at an elevation of several thousand feet from the earth he made some remarks upon the attaching cable and the drum on which the cable revolved, which not only excited the interest of the passengers, but attracted the attention of the authorities, so that he was not only given a gratuitous ascent afterward, but was, I am told, offered a gratuity. But I shall restrict this narrative to the few facts of which I was personally cognizant in the career of this remarkable person.

I was at a certain entertainment given in Paris by the heirs, executors and assignees of an admirable man, long since gathered to his fathers in Pere la Chaise, but whose Shakspeare-like bust still looks calmly and benevolently down on the riotous revelry of absurd wickedness of which he was, when living, the patron saint. The entertainment was of such a character that, while the performers were chiefly women, a majority of the spectators were men. The few exceptions were foreigners, and among them I quickly recognized my fellow-countrywomen, the Montmorrises. "Don't thay that you've theen us here," said the youngest Miss Montmorris, "for ith only a lark. It's awfully funny! And that friend yourth from Injianny ith here with his daughter."

It did not take me long to find my friend Uncle Joshua's serious, practical, unsympathetic face in the front row of tables and benches. But beside him, to my utter consternation, was his shy and modest daughter. In another moment I was at his side. "I really think—I am afraid"— I began in a whisper, "that you have made a mistake. I don't think you can be aware of the character of this place. Your daughter"——

"Kem here with Miss Montmorris. She's yer. It's all right."

The modest-looking Miss Loo, who had been staring at everything quite indifferently, suddenly stepped forward, took her father's arm, and said sharply, "Come."

At this moment, a voice in English but unmistakably belonging to the politest nation in the world, rose from behind the girl, mimickingly. "My! it is shocking. I bloosh!"

In an instant he was in the hands of "Uncle Joshua," and forced back clamoring against the railing, his hat smashed over his foolish, furious face, and half his shirt and cravat in the old man's strong grip. Several students rushed to the rescue of their compatriot, but one or two Englishmen and half a dozen Americans had managed in some mysterious way to bound into the arena. I looked hurriedly for Miss Louisa, but she was gone. When we had extricated the old man from the *melee*, I asked him where she was.

"Oh I reckon she's gone off with Sir Arthur. I saw him here just as I pitched into that fool."

"Sir Arthur?" I asked.

"Yes, an acquaintance o' Loo's."

"She's in my carriage, just outside," interrupted a handsome young fellow, with the shoulders of a giant and the blushes of a girl. "It's all over now, you know. It was rather a foolish lark, you coming here with her without knowing—you know—anything about it, you know. But this way—thank you. She's waiting for you," and in another instant he and the old man had vanished.

Nor did I see him again until he stepped into the railway carriage with me on his way to Liverpool. "You see I'm trav'lin' first-class now," he said, "but goin' home I don't mind a trifle extry expense." "Then you've made your fortune," I asked, "and are successful?" "Wall, yes, we saw Switzerland and Italy, and if I hedn't been short o' time, we'd hev gone to Egypt. Mebbee next winter I'll run over again to see Loo, and do it." "Then your daughter does not return with you?" I continued in some astonishment. "Wall, no—she's visiting some of Sir Arthur's relatives in Kent. Sir Arthur is there—perhaps you recollect him?" He paused a moment, looked cautiously around, and with the same enjoyment he had shown on shipboard, said: "Do you remember the joke I told you on Loo, when she was at sea?"

"Yes."

"Well, don't ye say anything about it now. But dem my skin if it doesn't look like coming true."

And it did.

Tea and Coffee.

It may never have occurred to our readers to consider the age of these favorite beverages among our European ancestry. In England, down to the Revolution and after, beer was the favorite beverage of all classes. It is reported by statistical calculation that in the year after that civil war a quart a day was brewed for every man, woman and child in England; whereas the same calculation makes the amount in the present day sixty quarts per annum, or just one-sixth. It is to two beverages that have since passed into common use—tea and coffee—that the diminution in the amount of beer is due.

Tea, or, as it was always then pronounced, tay

("Here thou great Anna, whom three realms obey,
Dost sometimes counsel take and sometimes tea."—*Pope.*)

was first brought into England by the Dutch nearly a century earlier; but during the whole seventeenth century it was regarded as a rare luxury. Mr. Pepys drank his first tea September 25th, 1661, describing it as "a China drink, of which I have never drank before." In the reign of Charles II. the East India company presented the king with two pounds of tea. But during the latter part of the century and through the reign of Anne its use as a beverage rapidly spread. Just after the accession of George II. the consumption amounted to seven hundred thousand pounds, and the price, depending upon the quality, varied between thirteen shillings and twenty shillings a pound. The amount imported into England in 1872 was one hundred and eighty-five million pounds. Coffee was making its way at the same time. It was imported from the Levant, which is easily reached from Arabia, its home. It was first brought into England by a Cretan gentleman, who made it his common beverage at Baliol college, Oxford, in the year when the "long parliament" first met. Coffee became a social power earlier than tea. The Greek servant of an English-Turkey merchant from Smyrna is said to have started the first coffee-house in London, in the time of the Commonwealth. About the end of the seventeenth century coffee-houses were very common, and important as means of social and political intercourse between men. They filled the place that is now filled by London clubs. Some were chiefly political places of resort for only one party; others, especially the famous Wills, in Covent Garden, were literary. Those who wished to see, to hear, or perhaps to bow to a prominent literary man—such as Dryden—would find him at the coffee-house. The houses had great influence in the formation of opinions. Men nowadays often take their opinions from their newspapers or the club. Then they took it from the coffee house.—*National Repository.*

The Ex-Empress Eugenie.

I have seen a letter from Ems, which gives this description of the ex-empress: "I have just seen the ex-empress at Ems. It is hard to understand how she could have selected these springs. The beautiful village Ems is, as it were, the funeral monument of the Bonaparte dynasty. She is accompanied by Duchess de Monchy and Marquis de Piennes. She is clad in deep mourning. Hazard has cruel ironies. In German spas each house has its sign. The home of the ex-empress bears over its door L'Elysee—the same name as the palace where the future emperor wooed the future empress. When she reached Ems and came out of the railway station the throng, which contained people of all nations, spontaneously took off their hats. I do not believe the empress was ever saluted with greater deference and deeper sympathy. Time, cares, sorrows and exile have done their work. Years ago I saw her on the beach at Trouville with one of those long canes which she had put in fashion and which gave to the fine ladies of those days so 'fast' a look. She still carries a cane, but 'tis not the light bamboo of old times; she now carries a stout walking-stick, a man's walking-stick, on which she leans as she walks along. I could not, when I saw her, help thinking of the broken, violence-scarred walls of the Tuileries—majestic though in ruins. The day the Countess de Pierrefonds (as the ex-empress now styles herself) reached Ems Prince George of Prussia called on her. He repeated his visit the next day, and during her whole stay at Ems he was most attentive to her. He took care that she should have at Ems something like her old grandeur. He made the authorities and public functionaries show her a thousand courtesies. The postmaster ordered a letter-carrier to attend to her alone, and to carry her all letters for her the instant the mails were opened. The telegraph-master did the same thing. The visitors, seeing these honors paid her, became still more deferential. Whenever she walked precedence was given her, and she seemed very much touched by this courtesy. I saw again upon her lips the enchanting smile of happy days."—*Paris Letter.*

King David a Candidate for Office.

When Lamartine assumed office, after the revolution of 1848, he was assailed with applications from persons who desired to obtain employment under government. Lamartine often drew up a list of those whom he was anxious to oblige, and this list was submitted to the different ministers who had vacant appointments at their disposal. Among the appointments which appeared in the official journal one day was that of M. David to the consulate of Bremen, no Christian name or description being given. Several weeks passed without any one coming forward to fill the post; and, as there was a good deal of business to be transacted, inquiries were made with a view of discovering him. These inquiries were fruitless, and Lamartine was at last referred to. He could not tax his memory with having recommended any one of that name; and on looking at the list upon which the name was written, he suddenly remembered that while noting down several names one day, he had been, as often happened, thinking more of poetry than of politics, and had jotted down the name of the psalmist in order to write some verses about him at the first opportunity. The official journal of the next day announced that "Citizen Marchand is appointed consul of France at Bremen, in the room of Citizen David, who is called to other duties."

"This is the season," says the *Free Press*, when the girl, whose stern father has kicked her lover out-doors, packs up a few things, writes an eight-page letter to her mother, drops a clothes-line from her chamber window, and at midnight, when silence reigns, raises the sash, sees how dark it is, and—jumps into bed as fast as she can."

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

On Plowing.

As remarked by an observant farmer, there is a short statement of truth which has made some men rich. It is this: "What is worth doing at all is worth doing well." The farmer who does not recognize this truth and act according to its requirements will always be of the opinion that "farming does not pay." Therefore, we say, do not profane the plow with your touch if you do not intend to plow well; not that, only, but first-rate. To this end observe the following rules:

1. Always have your plow sharp. Never go to the field with an instrument which is not in a condition to do good work. A good workman may be thwarted by bad tools, and dull tools are a good indication of a lazy farmer.

2. Remember that to plow well does not mean to turn over a clean furrow; to do that may be well, but that is not all. Good plowing is the thorough pulverization of the soil, and he who can dissolve an acre of ground into the finest particles is the best plowman, for he exposes most surface to the seed which shall be sown. The ground cannot be too finely ground up. Here lies the secret of fine crops so far as mechanical agency is concerned.

3. Plow an inch or so deeper each year, and thus deepen your seed bed, and bring the subsoil into contact with light and air for their chemical operations. You can never go too deep, provided you go slowly. Time will change igneous rocks into fruitful soil.

4. Never be in a hurry at this kind of work. If you have not the time to do your work right, just make the time. One acre well plowed is worth two acres half way done. Look out for those hard places where the instrument tries to jump out. Stop, here is an enemy that must be conquered, and you must not neglect it. These spots determine the real from the artificial workman. Try it over again.

"You will conquer, never fear,
Try, try again."

5. If a rock or root or any other obstruction is in your way, stop and get rid of it entirely. If it is a rock, put it on your fence or throw it into a sink hole. Never let it bother you again. Dispose of it at once.

6. Do not ride on your plow handles. Your team has draught enough to overcome without your laziness adding fifty pounds more. Riding on the handles never does good work.

7. Stand square between the handles, arms so stiff that you must be lifted off your feet before the plow can veer from its course; then lift a little on the handles, and you will do better work and lighten the draught by twenty-five or fifty pounds.

8. Keep your eye ahead of your team, and turn every inch; a bad workman covers, and grain is lost.

9. When done take your plow and clean it well, and put under cover out of the way of wet and moisture, which, like rot, soon destroy a valuable implement.

Farm and Garden Notes.

Onions chopped fine and mixed with the feed of fowls three times a week are pronounced beneficial by the *Poultry World*.

Mr. Meehan says that whitewash is frequently resorted to by farmers, but the great objection is its unsightly appearance; the result is otherwise good.

It is said by a farmer who has tried the experiment so often as to be sure of his ground, that buttermilk poured over the back of a scurvy pig will entirely and speedily remove the scurf.

Any man who will establish in his garden an experimental plot, can select the best heads of the most prolific wheat, sowing the next year the best heads alone, and still selecting from this the best heads, using the balance for field use, and in this manner keeping always one year ahead. This will make good seed.

The ever-blooming roses are best for house culture in pots—because they bloom quicker and more continuously than any of the others, and besides this, their style and habit of growth is more bushy and better adapted to the purpose. They can be kept nicely with other growing plants, and with proper attention to their requirements will bloom freely.

A Russian chemist gives the following process for the preparation of bones for manure, which, it is said, has received the approbation of Liebig. Mix 400 parts of ground bones with 400 parts of wood ashes, containing ten per cent. of carbonate of potash, and add sixty parts of quicklime. This mixture is placed in a tank or barrel, with water sufficient to make the whole moist. In a short time the bony matter is completely disaggregated by the caustic potash, while the pasty mass formed is then taken from the tank, dried, mixed with an equal amount of mold, and is then ready to be distributed.

The following facts should be born in mind: Every fully developed plant, whether of wheat, oats or barley, etc., presents an ear superior in productive power to any part of the rest of that plant. 2. Every such plant contains one grain which, upon trial, proves more productive than any other. 3. The superior vigor of the best grain is transmissible in different degrees to its progeny. 4. By repeated careful selection the superiority is accumulated. 5. The improvement which is at first rapid, gradually, after a long series of years, is diminished in amount, and eventually so far arrested that, practically speaking, a limit to improvement in the desired quality is reached. 6. By still continuing to select, the improvement is maintained, and practically a fixed type is the result.

A Simple Insect Killer.

The *Gardeners' Chronicle* has the following testimony from Mr. Knight, of Floor's castle gardens, England, on the destruction of scale, etc., on plants. It is simply, he says, to syringe plants infected with bug and scale with water diluted in the proportion of one wineglassful of paraffine oil to four gallons of water. The oil and water must be kept thoroughly mixed with the syringe—one charge into the can and one on the plant. He has used it with oranges, gardenias, crotons and many other plants which had bug and scale on them, and while it is said not to injure the young leaves in the least, it is certain death to the insects.

A Woman's Promise.

Henry Carey, cousin of Queen Elizabeth, after having enjoyed her majesty's favor for several years, lost it in the following manner: As he was walking one day full of thought in the garden of the palace, under the queen's window, she perceived him, and said to him in a jocular manner:

"What does a man think of when he is thinking of nothing?"

"Upon a woman's promise," replied Carey.

"Well done, cousin," answered Elizabeth.

She retired, but did not forget Carey's answer. Some time after he solicited the honor of a peerage, and reminded the queen that she had promised it to him.

"True," said she, "but that was a woman's promise."

Enemies of Ocean Cables.

The amount of submarine life that comes up on a cable which is taken up for repairs after being immersed for a year or two is surprising. Three years ago the writer was with a repairing expedition on the Para to Cayenne section of the Western and Brazilian company's cables. We were chiefly at work off the island of Marajo, in the estuary of the Amazon. The cable had only been submerged about a month; yet it came on board the ship at places literally covered with barnacles; at others overgrown with submarine vegetation, crabs, and curious shells, often of singular delicacy and beauty. The seaweeds were in great variety, clinging to the cable sometimes in thick groves of red and yellow algæ, slender, transparent, feathery grasses, red slimy fucoids, and tufts of amethyst moss. We found branching coraline plants upward of a foot in height, growing to the cable, the soft skeleton being covered with a fleshy skin, generally of a deep orange color. Sometimes a sponge was found attached to the roots of these corals, and delicate calcareous structures of varied tints incrusted the stems of all these plants, and served to ornament as well as to strengthen them. Parasitic life seems to be as rife under these soft, tepid waters as it is on the neighboring tropical shores. Many star-fishes, zoophytes, and curious crabs and crustaceans were likewise fished up on the cable. The crabs were often themselves completely overgrown with the indigenous vegetation of the bottom, and so were scarcely distinguishable from it. Others, although not so covered, were found to have the same tints as the vegetation they inhabited, and even in structure somewhat resembled the latter. Others, again, were perfectly or partially transparent; and one most beautiful hyaline crab, new to science, united in its person several of the prevailing colors of the bottom. Its slender limbs, like jointed filaments of glass, were stained here and there of a deep topaz brown. Its snout, pointed like a needle, was of a deep scarlet; its triangular body was of a deep yellow; its eyes were green; and its tiny limbs of an amethyst blue.

Within a day after this cable had been laid a mysterious fault had occurred, and this we were in pursuit of. To our surprise, we found it to have been grossed by the bites of some voracious fish. About thirty miles north of the Para mouth of the Amazon we found the cable bitten in many places, and in some so severely that the iron guard wires had been forcibly crushed aside, the cable penetrated to the conductor, and pieces of the animal's teeth left sticking in the core. Instances of cables having been damaged by the saw-fish were known before, both by us and doubtless by our readers. The saw-fish grubbing with its snout in the mud is supposed by Frank Buckland to encounter the cable; and becoming enraged at it, to deal it a sharp downward stroke with its saw, thereby piercing the cable from above, and in certain cases leaving its broken teeth jammed between the wires. But the bites we cut out were evidently due to another fish, for they showed signs of having been made by a direct bite between a pair of powerful jaws. Pieces of teeth were found both on the upper and under side of a bitten piece, showing that both jaws had been at work. Of what the fish really is which tries its teeth on such expensive prey, nothing is certainly known.

Fish are not the only large animals which have tried to make a meal or a plaything out of a cable. Underground cables have been found eaten by both rats and mice. In Bristol, a year or two ago, a company of rats made their way into the street pipes, and devoured the gutta-percha coating of the street cables. Not long since, at Dawlish, a mouse built her nest and reared her progeny in one of these pipes, and apparently supported both herself and her household on the gutta-percha of the wires. No doubt, as the current passed at times while she was gnawing, the little creature felt a tickling sensation of the palate, which fairly puzzled its tiny understanding, and possibly disturbed its innocent feast.

A curious submarine accident occurred a few years ago to the Persian gulf cable. The cable suddenly broke down faulty. The position of the fault was localized by shore tests, and a ship dispatched to raise the cable and repair it. It was duly grapnelled; and after a great deal of labor, caused by the extraordinary weight of the cable in hauling up, they succeeded in raising it to the surface, when they found, much to their amusement as well as surprise, that they had "caught a whale." The body of a dead whale was found entangled in the coils of the cable, where the animal had netted and strangled itself.

Remarkable Conduct of a Dog.

A Scotch paper says: A Broughty Ferry lady, writing to her friends from Dublin, gives an account of a strange occurrence by which her husband was saved from being run down in a ferry-boat. The gentleman was just about to step into the ferryboat to cross the river, when a large retriever rushed upon him, caught hold of his trousers with its teeth, and at the same time kept up a constant howl. It was only after considerable difficulty that he could get himself released, and by that time the ferryboat had shoved off into the river. The gentleman naturally felt much annoyed at being prevented from crossing, but his feelings were changed when, a minute later, he saw the ferryboat run down by a steamer which had approached without noticing the boat. The passengers were thrown into the water, but, fortunately, the crew of the steamer were successful in saving them all, some being very much exhausted, however. While thinking of the singular means by which he had been saved from the accident, the gentleman could not help noticing the conduct of the dog, which followed closely at his heels. He tried every means to get rid of it during the day, but in the afternoon the animal was still following him, and he was obliged to take it home with him. The dog has now been installed as watchman of the house, and has already shown great attachment to the gentleman and his family.

A Legend.

A day or two since a stranger in the city was making inquiries about the "Pontiac Elm" at Bloody Run, and finally accepted the offer of a bootblack to go up Jefferson avenue and point out the historic relic. When the tree had been looked over and the ravine explored the stranger asked:

"Boy, are there any legends connected with this spot?"

"I guess there's one," replied the lad.

"What is it?"

"Well, as near as I kin remember, a feller got a boy to come up here with him and look around and answer questions, and when they got back down town he never paid the boy a cent—not a red!"

"He didn't? And what happened him?" asked the stranger as he lifted his left eye.

"He got drowned the same night, while the boy is rich and high-toned, and wears a velvet vest!"

"Hum!" mused the stranger, as he passed out a quarter without further delay.—*Detroit Free Press.*

THE POWER OF CHEMISTRY.

A Professor's Fate—The Terrible Destructiveness Latent in some Chemicals.

A most unfortunate accident which has occurred at Prague recalls in many of its details and circumstances the quaint traditions that were once prevalent with regard to the mediæval alchemists. Professor Fischer, of the Prague gymnasium, a young man only twenty-five years of age, and of the highest eminence in his profession—that of chemistry—has come to an untimely end, under the most melancholy circumstances. No one needs to be told that cyanide of potassium, a drug largely used in photography, is a poison of the most deadly character. Its active ingredient is prussic acid. Prussic acid in its pure, or—as chemists would term it—"anhydrous" form, is a substance too dangerous to be kept, or even manufactured. If a glass capsule containing a wineglassful of pure prussic acid were broken in the pit of a theater, those among the audience who were nearest the doors might perhaps escape, but the great majority would be killed on the spot. The prussic acid ordinarily sold, and occasionally used for killing dogs and cats, contains about a drop of the pure acid to a quarter of a pint of water. Pure prussic acid no chemist dare keep. He might as well compress a ton of dynamite into a single cartridge—supposing such package to be possible—and then leave the deadly parcel lying loose upon his table.

Cyanide of potassium is not, like prussic acid, volatile. It is a white powder, rather resembling flour or chalk. It is, however, so poisonous that a mere pinch of it, sprinkled over an open wound or sore, will cause almost instantaneous death; that a fragment, almost imperceptible to the eye, will, if swallowed, prove equally fatal, and that its mere smell has before now produced immediate death. It was, it seems, the ambition of Professor Fischer to discover some means of rendering cyanide of potassium harmless. We can do this with gunpowder—although the analogy is not strictly exact, the means employed with gunpowder being mechanical, while those for which Professor Fischer sought were chemical. We know what happens if a light is applied to a keg of gunpowder. If, however, we mix the powder with four or five times its bulk of sawdust, a torch may be held to it with impunity. The mechanical resistance of the sawdust makes it impossible for the explosion to at once spread to the whole mass, and the consequence is that a sort of splutter ensues, like that of a squib or blue light. Professor Fischer's idea was that if cyanide of potassium were thoroughly mixed with sal ammoniac, it would be as harmless as gunpowder mixed with sawdust, but would still remain equally available for all those purposes of photography for which it is at present absolutely indispensable.

In the course of his researches, Mr. Fischer made a mixture, of which in his own mind he felt assured that it would meet the conditions of his problem. He compounded the cyanide with some other substance, and then—turning to his laboratory assistant—said:

"Science has now so far advanced as to be even able to render harmless so dangerous an agent as cyanide of potassium."

With these words he tasted the mixture, and was almost in an instant seized with the most violent and excruciating agonies. He at once implored his assistant to send for medical aid. Cyanogen, however—whether as prussic acid or as cyanide of potassium—kills almost instantaneously. In a few seconds Professor Fischer was beyond help. We are told that there is possible reason to suppose that a deliberate suicide had been planned and carried out, under the mask of experiment. On the contrary, there is every reason to believe that the professor had met the fate which befell only too many of the early chemists and their predecessors, the alchemists.

We know, now, what will happen to any experimentalist if he dips blotting-paper in nitric acid, washes it, dries it, and then incautiously treads upon it. What happened to the man who is believed—for his record perished with him—to have first discovered fulminate of silver, is matter of scientific record. That he was engaged in researches upon the fulminates of the higher metals, was well known. How it precisely came about that he disappeared as he did will remain matter of conjecture. There came one day a puff, a slight shock, and a smart noise as if some one had inflated a paper bag, and then burst it between his hands. Of the professor himself, of his laboratory, of his apparatus and of much else within the radius of some yards, not a vestige or trace was left.

So it used to be with the alchemists—the heritors of the hidden wisdom of Bohme, and Roger Bacon and Albertus Magnus. They were always blowing themselves up, or asphyxiating themselves with some noxious vapor. For a man who knows nothing, or next to nothing, of chemistry, it is a very dangerous game indeed to mix together a couple of substances of which he knows nothing, and then bray them in a mortar. Common sulphur is harmless stuff enough, so is charcoal, so is nitre; but let an ignorant man mix the three and apply a light to them, and the result will much astonish him.

Apart from the sad fact that a young man with a bright and indeed brilliant future before him should be thus suddenly cut off, the death of Professor Fischer has another moral. Chemistry—whatever Mr. Lowe may have to say in praise of civil engineering—is the science of the world and of the future.

Centre Reporter.

JAS. H. KURTZ.....EDITOR.

—:o:—

CENTRE HALL, Pa., Oct. 31, 1878.

FOR GOVERNOR:
ANDREW H. DILL, of Union Co.

FOR SUPREME JUDGE:
HENRY P. ROSS, of Montgomery Co.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR:
JOHN FERTIG, of Crawford Co.

FOR SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS:
J. SIMPSON AFRICA, of Huntingdon.

Pres't Judge—C. A. Mayer.
Congress—Andrew G. Curtin.
Senator—Cyrus T. Alexander.
Assembly—Wm. A. Murray, Harris; J. P. Gephart, Bellefonte.
Sheriff—John Spangler, Potter.
Treasurer—Adam Yearick, Marion.
Prothonotary—J. C. Harper, Bellef.
Commissioners—George Swab, Harris; Jacob Dunkle, Walker.
Register—W. E. Burchfield, Ferg.
Recorder—Wm. A. Tobias, Bellef.
Auditors—Ths. B. Jamison, Gregg; George Williams, Worth.
Coroner—C. Cambridge, Unionville.

—VOTE FOR C. A. MAYER, THE PURE AND UPRIGHT JUDGE TRUE AND TRIED. It is not safe to change Judges when you have a good one.

It is said that the Tribune is about to print a denial that it ever published any cipher despatches.

CAMERON OR REFORM.

Tax-payers are you tired of Cameron rule—then show is next Tuesday by voting for Dill, Ross and Africa who will bring you reform.

Are you unwilling that the Camerons shall control this district then turn out next Tuesday and vote for Curtin and Alexander, whom the Cameron gang is trying to defeat. Likewise vote for Murray and Gephart, so that Don does not get a vote from Centre to re-elect him to the senate.

Would-be Judge M'Cormick's attacks upon Judge Mayer act like a kicking gun—every fire recoils upon him. He is not making votes, but disgusts men who had a good opinion of him, only that they did not think him the proper person for Judge, especially when one so able as Judge Mayer is brought forward for re-election.

After Tuesday next M'Cormick will be glad to crawl into his hole and pull the hole in after him. Like the groundhog he will shy at his own shadow and the poor fist he made as an independent candidate.

Mr. Gephart, one of our nominees for Assembly, and chairman of the Dem. Co. Committee, is managing an active campaign against the wiles of Cameron in this county. The Cameron influence is now directed against Mr. Gephart, in order to defeat him and secure one vote at least from the county for Cameron in the legislature. It has been ascertained that Cameron has the aid of a few pretended democrats, bribed to work for the defeat of Curtin and our legislative nominees, especially Mr. Gephart. Democrats will understand the importance of electing both our members Gephart and Murray, and the entire ticket. While Mr. Gephart is giving his attention to his duties as Chairman the rank and file must be all the more vigilant and see that his vote is a big one. He is doing great service to the party in his present position, and deserves to have one of the largest majorities for it.

Greenbackers, are you ready to be sold out to Don Cameron? Chairman Quay says that "*Yocum will be all right after the election.*" And have you not reason to believe that this is so? He never belonged to your party until about a month before he was named for Congress, never voted your ticket in his life and we doubt whether he will vote for Mason even now. At heart he is a Hoyt man, and after the election you will find this out, if not sooner. Beware of any man who is supported by the Camerons—their enmity is preferable to their friendship! Rebuke those who would betray you and vote for Curtin!

—NEXT TUESDAY, DEMOCRATS, DO YOUR DUTY. DON'T SCRATCH A SINGLE NAME ON THE TICKET. CAMERON'S MONEY IS WORKING IN THIS COUNTY TO DEFEAT US. DEMOCRATS, NEXT TUESDAY YOU CAN TEACH THESE CHIEFS OF THE PLUNDERERS A LESSON IF YOU WILL.

Charley M'Cormick, who is an independent candidate for president judge after having promised to abide by the decision of the democratic convention (but didn't) is not doing himself any credit at all by his attacks upon Judge Mayer. He will not gain a single vote, and the only tendency his warfare will have, will be to lessen him in the estimation of many who were his friends. The people know Judge Mayer too well to be mislead by M'Cormick's newspaper articles. They have watched Judge Mayer's course upon the bench for ten years, and have come to the firm conclusion that he has worn the judicial ermine unsullied in all that time, and that so long as he remains upon the bench their rights and property, as well as their lives are in safe hands. It does not become one who seeks a place upon the bench, to pursue the course that Mr. M'Cormick is taking and traducing a man who is held in so high esteem as Judge Mayer, simply to get his place. The people will give their disapproval next week.

—FARMERS, TAX PAYERS, AND WORKING MEN, REMEMBER WHEN YOU VOTE NEXT TUESDAY THAT ADAM YEARICK IS ONE OF YOU. OF GOOD CHARACTER AND COMPETENT FOR TREASURER. VOTE FOR A GOOD MAN OUT OF YOUR OWN CLASS.

Democrats, vote the whole State, District and County ticket! Every man on it is worthy of support and all are "just as good democrats as there are in any Commonwealth in this country." Beware of bolters, who would ask you to do the same thing which your unflinching enemy, Cameron demands.

Let no democrat scratch the legislative ticket. Cameron is trying to steal a vote for U. S. Senate from this county.

Cameron's agents in this county are becoming desperate. See them wiggle and squirm.

—WE REPEAT FOR THE LAST TIME, NO GOOD DEMOCRAT WILL SCRATCH JOHN SPANGLER NEXT TUESDAY. HE HAS ALWAYS BEEN A HARDWORKING DEMOCRAT. WE OWE HIM EVERY VOTE. VOTE FOR SPANGLER, ALL.

Set down Curtin's majority in Centre at 1800.

DEMOCRATS YOUR DUTY.

Democrats of Centre, remember next Tuesday is the election day, one of the most important since the close of the war. If every democrat does his duty on next Tuesday victory is assured and our party march on to certain victory at the presidential election in 1880. We now have both houses of the next congress, will we have the next president?

This your action on next Tuesday will determine.

Go and vote—vote the entire ticket from Dill on down.

We never had a better state ticket.

Dill Ross and Africa are of the purest and best men in the state, who have records that they are proud of.

Our district ticket Mayer, Curtin and Alexander, is one of the ablest ever placed in nomination in the district.

Our ticket is composed of excellent men, true and tried democrats to whom we owe our warmest support. Gephart, Murray, Spangler, Yearick, Harper, Burchfield, Swab, Dunkle, Tobias, Williams, Jameson and Cambridge are all fit for the positions for which they are in nomination, and deserving men.

What Democrat will falter in his duty?

GREENBACKERS BEWARE! Don Cameron is trying to use your organization to further his own ends. He is in favor of Gramley and Yocum, because they are his men and will do his bidding. Assert then, your independence and vote against those of your own men who have joined your ranks merely for the sake of office, and to hand you over to your arch-enemy.

Cameron-Democrats, Cameron-Greenbackers and Cameron-Republicans are all united in their opposition to Curtin! Let there be a united people against this corrupt combination. Whoever Cameron opposes all good citizens will be justified in supporting.

ADMITS IT.

Don Cameron boasted the other day that he was not afraid of the greenbackers, he'd get them all right.

Just so, he'll buy 'em up, to make him their caucus nominee, and the Bellefonte Herald admits that "Gramley will vote for the caucus nominee" which will be Cameron.

Gephart and Murray are the only anti-Cameron men running for Assembly in this county. Vote for them.

If Big Sandy drafts could not be collected, because they were against public policy, can promisory votes given for the defeat of Curtin be collected?

The clerks in the office of the "Cameron Aid Society," Bellefonte, are very active and industrious, but they are not accomplishing much.

SETTLED IT SHORT.

A voter, the other day asked another sovereign whether he'd vote for M'Cormick for Judge. Why no, was the reply, I can't; he lied, said he'd submit to the decision of the party, and yet he don't. A man that lies shouldn't be judge. Why, yes, said the other, I never thought of that, I guess I can't vote for him either.

REPUBLICAN EXTRAVAGANCE.

Next Tuesday you say by your vote whether you favor waste, and extravagance in the state and national administrations. The record shows that republican rule has cost the taxpayers hundreds of millions more than democratic rule.

Take the figures of the democratic congress and compare it with the republican congress and you have it, Vote for Curtin then and defeat Cameron ring rule.

Appropriations For Three Years.

Republican.		
1874.	1875.	1876.
$189,025,793	$184,304,787	$177,370,687
Democratic.		
1877.	1878.	1879.
$154,390,943	$153,608,681	$168,778,493
Total three years of republican appropriations.....		$500,701,067
Total three years of democratic appropriations.....		$466,778,117
Total democratic reduction...		$ 83,927,950
Average annual reduction....		$ 27,975,983

Three years of democratic rule in the state, the records show, cost the taxpayer hundreds of thousands of dollars less than under republican rule. Then vote for Dill, and Alexander on Tuesday, and you favor economy in the state.

THREE YEARS OF GOVERNOR HARTRANFT.

1875.	$1,192,073 88
1876.	1,270,657 47
1877.	1,213,276 31
Total for three years.	$3,676,008 36

THREE YEARS OF GOVERNOR PACKER.

1858.	$399,888 36
1859.	408,097 40
1860.	401,863 41
Total for three years.	$1,209,849 17

No democrat can commit a greater mistake than by failing in his duty next Tuesday.

Governor Curtin on the Store Order System.

"It has come to my knowledge that "in some parts of the State a system "exists of paying the wages of work-"men and laborers, not in money "but in orders on store keepers for "merchandise and other articles. "This system, by preventing all com-"petition, leaves the men to the uncon-"trolled discretion of the store-keep-"ers. It is a system most unwise and "unjust, and it affects classes of useful "citizens, who, as they live by the pro-"ceeds of their daily labor, have not "adequate means to resist it. I have "no doubt that most of the difficulties "which occasionally occur between em-"ployers and their workmen are due "to the prevalence of this system. "That every man, for a day's labor, "should receive a fair day's wages, is "but the dictate of common honesty; "and while it would be most unwise "for the State to interfere at all with "the rate of wages, it is in my judg-"ment incumbent on her to protect "her laboring population by requiring "that whatever may be the wages "stipulated, they shall be so paid that "recipient may purchase necessaries "for himself and his family, where "they can be had best and cheapest. "I do most earnestly recommend this "subject to the Legislature for prompt "and effectual action."—*Gov. Curtin's Annual Message of* 1862.

The Lewistown Democrat puts Curtin's majority in Mifflin at 350.

In 1876 Meek advocated the nomination of Curtin by the democrats for Vice President; and asserted that he *knew* Curtin was as good a democrat as there was in the country. Why does he not now support him for Congress?

In 1857 Cameron found in the Democratic party Lebo, Wagonseller and Manier. In 1863 he found Boyer and in 1878 MEEK.

CURTIN OR YOCUM?

Voters of Centre can there be any question for whom you should cast your ballots in such a contest. On the one hand you have a man who has always lived among you, grown up with you, of undoubted ability and integrity, and who has in the past reflected honor and credit upon you, and will again in the future,—who has always acted upon principle and would scorn to do aught that would bring reproach either upon himself or his constituents; on the other, is a man who is a comparative stranger in your midst, a carpet-bagger as it were who has always heretofore been identified with the Republican party and has cast every ballot he ever voted for its candidates, and who apparently only joined the Nationals for the purpose of seeking office. Again on the one hand, you have a man who has always been opposed to and waged war with the Cameron dynasty, and in order to compass whose defeat that family will leave no stone unturned; on the other, you have a man who has always been in hearty accord with that family, and who is to-day supported and bolstered up by Cameron's lieutenants and Cameron's funds. This is the question you must decide. And yet there are democrats who would urge you to join hands with Cameron and oppose Curtin! The very suggestion should be hooted with scorn. Never was there a better opportunity presented for passing a direct judgement upon the house of Cameron, the bane and disgrace of our Commonwealth, and we hope and know that the democracy of the district will speak in such thunder tones as will strike terror into the heart of Cameron and his democratic supporters and sympathizers. He that is not *for us* in this contest is *against us*. And to what respect, we would like to know, is a *Cameron Democrat* entitled? None whatever! Up then and at them!!

—VOTE FOR CAL HARPER NEXT TUESDAY, FOR PROTHONOTARY, BECAUSE HE IS A WORTHY YOUNG MAN,—AND ALL THE BETTER BECAUSE SUCH CAN BE SAID OF HIM. YOUNG MEN IN PARTICULAR SHOULD STAND BY HIM.

DILL, WALLACE, AND CURTIN AGAINST HOYT, CAMERON, YOCUM AND MEEK:—Democrats, can you hesitate for a moment whether to vote for Curtin, the regular Democratic nominee, supported by Dill, Wallace and Speer, or for Yocum, the Greenback nominee but whose election is urged by Cameron, Quay, the Chairman of the Republican State Committee and Meek? The latter refuses to support Curtin, and by so doing urges you to aid Yocum, an unflinching Republican—not even a Greenbacker,—whose election is urged by *Hard-money* Chairman Quay, Cameron's henchman. Can Democrats expect any benefit from such a combination? Certainly not. Read what the Lewistown Sentinal, a paper formerly opposed to Curtin has to say upon this subject. It says:

"The order has come here from Don Cameron's committee. Recorder Quay, chairman, that 'the Republicans' must fall into line and support Yocum for Congress. The guarantee is given that he will be 'all right after the election,' which means that he intends to fool the Greenbackers after he gets their votes. 'Curtin's defeat,' says this order 'must be made effectual at all hazards.'"

There Democrats and Greenbackers is the command sent forth from the Cameron headquarters. Are you ready to be made the dupes of the Winnebago tribe—to be sold out body and soul to the reigning clan who have been oppressing the tax-payers of our Commonwealth for more than twenty years, and bringing us into contempt and disgrace throughout the length and breadth of the land? If not, arise in your might and squelch those who would betray you, and who, no doubt, in case of success expect, if they have not already, their reward. Cameron's support in itself should be sufficient to alienate all who are battling against the "powers that be." In this contest, Democrats, Greenbackers and anti-Cameron republicans have all a common cause. Why not join hands, and give not only Cameron, but those who are endeavoring to sell out both the Greenback and Democratic organizations to him, such a crushing defeat that they can never recover from the blow? Down with Cameron-Greenbackers and Cameron-Democrats!

—GEORGE SWAB AND JACOB DUNKLE, ARE TWO OF GOD'S NOBLEST WORKS—HONEST MEN. TWO MORE TRUSTY GENTLEMEN FOR COMMISSIONERS COULD NOT HAVE BEEN FIXED UPON, THIS IS ADMITTED EVEN BY REPUBLICANS. THEN GO TO THE POLLS ON TUESDAY, AND ELECT THEM TAX-PAYERS, AND YOU PLACE THE AFFAIRS OF OUR COUNTY IN SAFE AND WORTHY HANDS.

C. T. Alexander our nominee for Senator, has canvassed Clearfield and Clinton counties, and made a good impression upon the hardfisted yeomanry there. Mr. Alexander will be elected by a large majority over tavern keeper Caldwell the mongrel nominee. Mr. Alexander will be a prominent figure in our state senate, and watch the interests of his constituents with fidelity. The democracy will have an active and able defender upon the floor. Vote for Mr. Alexander on Tuesday. His opponent is a man of no attainments, and would go for nothing in the senate of this state.

Democrats, the Reporter says now what the Wathman said in 1872: Give Curtin every vote; the Camerons are trying to defeat him; he should run ahead of the ticket on that account; the republicans would glory in his defeat, therefore it is the duty of every good democrat to work all the harder for him. Such and much more, was the argument of the Watchman in 1872 in favor of Curtin, and it does right well and even much better, to repeat it in 1878.

If Curtin was good enough in 1872 HE IS SIX TIMES BETTER IN 1878, and the Watchman knows it, and we can use its own columns to prove it.

—Soldiers who have received the League Circular, read the able letter of Maj. Forster in this issue, on Pensions.

Who raised the salaries of legislators and congressmen? It was the Cameron party, and now it opposes Curtin because he opposes their plunder schemes.

Do you want the Cameron family arrangement about the U. S. Senatorship vetoed, then vote for Kephart and Murray for Assembly.

Meek is improving. In 1874 he did not support any person upon our district ticket. Now he is supporting two out of three of our candidates. If he continues to improve he may become an "organ" yet.

—GEORGE WILLIAMS AND T. B. JAMISON FOR AUDITORS, AND DR. CAMBRIDGE FOR CORONER. ALL ARE GOOD MEN, AND NO TRUE DEMOCRAT WILL FAIL TO GIVE THEM HIS VOTE ON TUESDAY NEXT.

☞Turn Out, Democrats, on Tuesday's election for a GAIN OF DELEGATES!

ABSURD.

It is absurd for a democrat to refuse to vote for Curtin on the ground that he may not be a democrat. What is Yocum who thus gets democratic help? Why Yocum is not now, and never was a democrat and if you don't vote for Curtin you thus count one for Yocum. How do you like that?

But Gov. Curtin is a democrat, and has been a democrat for six years, in which time he has proven it by every action and word of his.

What has Curtin done in these six years that would leave any democrat to doubt his democracy?

Answer that if you can.

And are you willing to help an out and out radical like Yocum by refusing to vote for Curtin! What an absurd position.

—REMEMBER THAT GEPHART AND MURRAY ARE THE ONLY CANDIDATES FOR ASSEMBLY IN THIS COUNTY WHOM YOU CAN RELY UPON AS BEING OPPOSED TO CAMERON. VOTE FOR THESE MEN NEXT TUESDAY, IT IS A VOTE AGAINST THE MOST CORRUPT GANG IN THE COUNTRY.

DESPERATION OF THE WINNEBAGOES.

We never, in all the history of Pennsylvania, knew such a desperate effort to defeat the democracy, as is now being made by the Cameron's.

Are you a democrat, reader of the Reporter, then do your duty on next Tuesday to your party now that you are threatened by your most corrupt enemy.

There are many honest republicans who hate the thieving Cameron gang as much as do honest democrats, to these we appeal to throw off the yoke under which they have so long smarted to the disgrace of their party and country, and defeat the Cameron gang by voting for Curtin and the democratic ticket.

Honest men, next Tuesday is the day to show that you are for reform and honest government. The issue is between honesty and dishonesty. On which side will you stand?

Democrats of Centre, do not forget that this is the election upon which your number of delegates is apportioned. If your vote is not out you loose delegates; if your vote is full you gain delegates. Mind this, and come to the polls on Tuesday.

The Watchman thinks some one stole its list for the Reporter. Mistaken gray peter; we bet a cent there is no list missing from your shanty; if there is, you have been a hugging with the Camerons so much of late that they stole you and may have your list too. But, if your list had really been cabbaged for the Reporter, won't you admit, gray peter, that very good use has been made of it, in putting out good healthy democratic reading? The fact is, when our neighbor heard that the democratic committee were having a list of democratic names made out, he raised a cry that his little list had been stolen. At all events we saw no stray list about the Reporter office, and know nothing about any having been found or stolen.

If we were placed upon the witness stand about the Watchman's alleged stolen list, we would know as much as Tilden does about the cipher dispatches. But by way of dismissal of this matter, in which gray peter desires to mix us we have only yet to say this: Don't you remember, Gray, some 6 or 8 years ago, in Spangler's hotel, you offered $25 to any one that would steal certain papers from the Reporter office?

"Who steals my purse steals trash."
Who steals my list plays smash.

When half dozen of the most distinguished democratic ex-governors, can endorse Gov. Curtin for congress and pronounce it good, it is queer that one who had an idea of once being an ex-governor too, can't swallow Andy.

A GRAND RALLY AT PHILIPSBURG.

The democratic meeting at Philipsburg, on last Saturday, was one of the largest held in this state during this campaign, and a grand rally of the democracy of Centre, Clearfield and Clinton. Four ex-governors, Hendricks, of Indiana, Walker of Virginia, and Bigler and Curtin of this state, were present; also Mr. Africa our nominee for Sec'y of In'l Affairs.

Gov. Bigler was chairman and delivered a good speech. He was followed by Gov. Hendricks who made a ringing speech, that did every democrat's soul good to listen to. Upon ascending the stand tremendous cheering went up from the assembled thousands, and throughout his remarks he was frequently interrupted by applause. In his opening he paid a glowing tribute to Gov. Curtin, and said that no good democrat would refuse to vote for Curtin. At every mention of Curtin's name the wildest cheers went up. Mr. Hendricks then spoke upon the issues of the day in a manner so forcible, yet so plain, that none could fail to understand. It was one of those speeches that do good. Upon the greenback question—and he is a greenbacker—he explained the folly of a democrat leaving the party, and going into a new one, that can have no prospect of getting into power. We do not believe there was an honest greenbacker present who failed to see the truth of his remarks.

Ex-Gov. Gilbert C. Walker next appeared and was greeted with tremendous cheering. He also strongly urged democrats to give Curtin a solid vote, believing he would be an honor to the party and of great service to the country in congress. The governor then touched briefly upon other topics, and on account of a cold did not speak very long. He is a fine, noble looking man. The next speaker was our Andy. The cheers that greeted him, wouldn't go into a big barn. It was a glorious meeting but we have not time for a more extended mention.

There are bits of rare pathos in the Memphis newspapers nowadays. A lady going to see a sick friend heard her name called. Turning, she saw a slender girl in mourning advancing toward her. As the child came nearer the lady recognized in her the daughter of a neighbor who died the day before near the city. The little girl threw her arms about the lady and, sobbing, cried: "You aren't afraid of me, are you?" "No, my dear," was the soothing reply. "Everybody else is," said the poor child. "They won't come near me because papa died of the fever, and we were with him, I and mamma."

Meek opposes Curtin, so do Cameron and Quay! Cameron and Quay openly support Yocum, while Meek says Curtin is unworthy of Democratic support, but Yocum is a "good man" and if elected "would make a creditable Congressman." Democrats, what think you of Democracy coming from such a source? Cameron, Meek, Quay and Yocum!—what a combination for Democrats and Greenbackers to support!!

☞DEMOCRATS! Tuesday's election by your Turn-out decides for 4 years whether your township shall have a LOSS or GAIN of Delegates!!!!!!!☜

PENSIONS—PENSIONERS.

AN OPEN LETTER TO THE PRESIDENT OF THE PENNSYLVAMIA SOLDIERS' LEAGUE OF PHILADELPHIA.

The Misrepresentations of a Republican Campaign Document Shown up in a Clear Light.

Harrisburg, Pa., October 22, 1878.—*Robt. S. Orr, Esq.*—MY DEAR SIR: A few days ago I received a circular letter, dated the 17th of the present month, to which your name is appended as president of what purports to be the "Pennsylvania Soldiers' League," and to which I have some words to say in reply.

You say that "one of the principal objects of the Soldiers' League is to care for the interests of pensioners," and call attention to an enclosed printed slip, the object of which is to show "that *all* laws for the benefit of pensioners have been passed by a republican congress and a republican legislature." You further say that "investigation will convince me [you] that the democracy has persistently opposed every measure in their [the pensioners'] behalf," and that "this is not mere assertion."

If what you say "is not mere assertion," would it not have been well to fortify yourself by giving a *truthful* statement of *all* the acts that have been passed by congress "for the benefit of pensioners." Now, let us have a little bit of "investigation" and see whether what you say "is not mere assertion," and whether the democracy has persistently opposed every measure in behalf of pensioners. There was the 44th congress and we have had one session of the 45th congress. Can you say that these bodies passed no laws "for the benefit of pensioners?" Have the appropriations for pensions been less liberal since 1876 than they were previous to that time? Have fewer private pension bills been passed? Have no classes of pensioners been allowed increased rates? Was no law passed by the forty-fourth congress to extend the provisions of the law allowing commutation for artificial limbs to certain persons who were excluded by a previous bill? Answer these questions in the light of the congressional record since 1875, and then say that the democracy has persistently opposed all measures for the benefit of pensioners. I can only conclude that it did not suit your purpose to extend your list so as to include all laws relating to pensions. To have done so would have exploded your bald claim of exclusive credit to a "republican congress and a republican legislature" for pension laws, and shown, indeed, that you were guilty of "mere assertion."

In relation to one of the acts of a "republican legislature" which I find on your printed list, I desire, however, to say a word or two more. The act is as follows: "Act (resolution it should be) of the legislature of Pennsylvania, March 7, 1878. Requesting our members of congress to urge the passage of a bill which provides that all arrearages of pensions which have been granted but which are debarred from some cause not the fault of the claimant, shall be paid in full, and that such arrearages shall commence from the date of the death or discharge of the soldiers entitled to the same."

Why, let me ask, is the act to pay arrearages of pensions not now on the statute book? A slight "investigation" will prove that it is owing to no fault of a democratic house of representatives at Washington. The Forty-fourth congress was largely democratic in the lower branch, and a reference to the *Congressional Record* of March 4, 1877, No. 72, page 68, shows that during the session of the house the previous day, March 3, the bill to pay arrearages of pensions was passed on motion of Mr. Rice, of Ohio, then a member, and in the present congress chairman of the committee on invalid pensions. The *Record* of March 5, No. 73, page 11, shows that this bill was duly messaged to the senate, and the following are the proceedings upon it:

"The bill (H. R. No. 2,803) to provide that all pensions on account of death, wounds received, or disease contracted in the service of the United States since March 4, 1861, which have been granted, or which shall hereafter be granted on application filed previous to January, 1880, shall commence from the date of death or discharge, and for the payment of arrears of pension, was read twice by its title and

"The president *pro tempore*—The bill will be referred to the committee on pensions, if there be no objection.

"Mr. Ingalls—The committee having reported on the subject, I move that the bill lie on the table.

"The motion was agreed to."

The bill did lie on the table," and it died there with the expiration of the forty-fourth congress. From this brief official record it is not hard to tell with whom rests the responsibility for the failure of the bill in 1877. Is it with a democratic house? or with a republican senate? Can did president of the Pennsylvania soldiers' league, please answer, and then say that the democracy persistently oppose every measure for the benefit of pensioners.

But this is not all. Let us come down a step nearer the present time, and see what the status of a bill of similar character is in the present, or Forty-fifth congress. A reference to the *Congressional Record* of 1878, June 20, No. 139, page 69, will show that a bill for the payment of arrearages of pensions was passed in the house on the 19th of June, on motion of Mr. Haskell. Like the bill of the Forty-fourth congress, it was messaged to the senate the same day, where it was read twice by its title, and referred to the committee on pensions. See *Congressional Record*, 1878, No. 140, page 28. The committee did not report the bill back to the senate, and the session closed without final action upon it. With the senate committee on pensions the bill therefore remains. Now, when the present congress reassembles in December, if the committee will promptly report this bill and the senate as promptly pass it, "a majority of democrats in the next congress," so far as arrearages of pensions are concerned, need inspire no fear in the breasts of the members of the Pennsylvania Soldiers' League.

In glancing over the *Congressional Record* I was particularly struck with the case of Abram V. Miller, whom I knew as a soldier of the late war from Centre county, Pa., and for whose benefit a special act was passed at the late session of congress. The case of Mr. Miller was one that had for many years enlisted the earnest and heartfelt sympathy of every one familiar with the circumstances under which he had incurred his disability, and the cause by which he was debarred from the benefits of existing pension laws. During the summer of 1864 he went into the service with the rank of First lieutenant, in a battallion of the 184th Pennsylvania volunteers, which was sent to the front before the completion of the regimental organization. He held a commission from the governor of the state, but unfortunately was compelled to go to the front without a formal muster into the service of the United States. The detachment was hurried forward was joined the army of the Potomac a day or two before the battle of Cold Harbor. In the fight at Cold Harbor, Lieut. Miller received a frightful wound. For a long period of time he was a helpless being, and when, after leaving the service by reason of the disability resulting from this wound, he made application for a pension his anomalous position as regards the service was discovered and he found himself barred under any of the provisions of the law on the books, until the 45th congress came to his relief in the closing hours of the session last summer. In the proceedings of the house of representatives, on the 19th of June, *Congressional Record*, 1878, No. 140, page 4, I find the following record of the case, honorable alike to the speaker (Mr. Randall, I presume,) and the body over which he presides:

"The speaker. The chair finds upon the table a pension bill that will be lost unless it is taken up at once. The chair knows the disposition of the house in this respect, and the chair does not like to have any pension bill left over.

"The bill (H. R. No. 1,625,) "granting a pension to Abram V. Miller, late a lieutenant in company E., of the 184th regiment of Pennsylvania volunteers," returned from the senate with an amendment, was taken from the speaker's table.

"The bill was read. It authorizes and directs the secretary of the interior to place upon the pension-roll the name of Abram V. Miller, late first lieutenant of company E., 184th regiment Pennsylvania volunteers, to date from the 17th day of January, 1878.

"The amendment of the senate was as follows: Stike out 'the 17th day of January, 1875,' and insert 'and after its passage.' The amendment was agreed to."

I introduce this case, not for the purpose of finding fault with the senate, but merely to show that the house in fixing the time from which this pension should date was only legislating in harmony with its previous action in regard to arrearages. Enough, however, is shown by it to prove that if a question of liberality in the granting of pensions, and the passage of pension bills, is raised between a democratic house and a republican senate during the existence of the Forty-fourth congress, and thus far in the life of the Forty-fifth, the balance will not be against the democratic house.

But a question like this should not be thought of by any one; for the *truth* is that, in the main, the representative men of all parties *and* all shades of opinion have shown a most praiseworthy disposition to deal justly and generously towards persioners of the late war, and even southern members, many of whom fought in the field against the men on our pension roll, to their honor be it said, have not been behind those from the north in the good work. What I deprecate and condemn is the effort to make capital for politicians and parties out of this class of voters. It is an act of absolute wrong, an act of wanton injustice, to the pensioners, who are obliged to depend for their pittance upon the appropriations voted by congressional bodies, ever liable to the mutations of parties. Every true soldier should enter a solemn protest against any association or self-styled "soldiers' league" making the maimed heroes of the war a plaything for politicians who have only selfish and sinister purposes to serve. The cause of the pensioner is far too sacred for such base uses.

The fact that the so-called "Pennsylvania Soldiers' League," of Philadelphia, is at present engaged in this shameful work is conclusive evidence that "one of its principal objects" is *not* "to care for the interests of pensioners," but rather that its principal and only object is to serve the *interests* of a political party. Let it therefore receive from every person, soldier or otherwise, who has the *true interests* of pensioners at heart the condemnation that its false pretense deserves.

Respectfully, etc.,
R. H. FORSTER.

—VOTE NEXT TUESDAY TO REELECT BURCHFIELD, A TRUE AND TRIED OFFICER, WHO HAS SERVED ONE TERM SO WELL AS REGISTER, AND GAINED THE ESTEEM OF EVERY ONE. HE IS ONE OF THE MOST DESERVING MEN ON THE TICKET. THIS IS ADMITTED BY ALL, AND HE SHOULD BE WELL SUPPORTED ON TUESDAY NEXT.

[From the Wilkes-Barre Leader, Oct. 17.]

HOYT A KNOW-NOTHING.

Notwithstanding the utter absurdity of the charge in the face of developed facts as to the insufficiency of his age, the more rabid of the Republican press still persist in accusing Mr Dill of having been a violent Know-Nothing. For this reason, and this alone, we ask attention to the fact that Henry M. Hoyt was the candidate of the Know-Nothing party in this county for District Attorney in 1856, and was defeated by General Winchester, the Democratic candidate.

The Record of the *Times*, the now Republican, and then, Whig and Know-Nothing organ of the county, in its issue of Sept. 19, 1855, contained the following:

The American County Convention assembled at Pittston last Wednesday (Sept. 12th), and put in nomination the following named persons for the offices to be filled at the ensuing election: * * * * District Attorney, Henry M. Hoyt. * * *

And in another column of the same is sue, the following:

The Whig Convention met yesterday (Sept. 18) at the house of F. Helme, Kingston, and nominated the following ticket: * * * * District Attorney, Henry M. Hoyt. * * * *

It will be observed that Hoyt's nomination came first from the American or Know Nothings. In further evidence of his connection with that organization, the Record of Oct. 17, of that year, in commenting upon the result of the election, said:

He (Ketcham) alone, of all the candidates, stood a pure Whig, unconnected with the other parties.

The Know-Nothing party was in those days in the hands of very bigoted men in this county, in confirmation of which statement we have only to refer to the further extracts below from the same Record editorial:

Our ideas of an American party favor opposition to the tremendous influence of a united foreign party in the country to control elections. The Popish-Irish under Bishop Hughes and the lager beer Germans who worship their drink as the former do the Pope, are full of *Democracy* and easily led by Locofoco leaders. These never show favor to the Whigs, but always go with the strong party for the sake of lager and office. * * * Why not make a platform broad enough for them (the Protestant Irish and Republican English, Scotch, Welsh and Germans) to stand on with us all? We know some of them who go heart and soul with Americanism for the sake of their children, even farther than we go, believing that the fear the influence of Popery on future generations, if permitted to rule by holding the balance of power now. Clay and Frelinghuysen were defeated by Catholic votes, because the latter was President of the Bible Society. Every Papist and Jesuit in the land worked against him on that ground. Is it wonderful that Protestants of all other countries should lean to their side and form an American party to oppose the Roman?

A pretty thing to make us a province of Rome when Rome is controled by French bayonets. We believe a platform can be built to hold us all. Try it.

We have all along known, of course, of Mr. Hoyt's early training in the dark-lantern cabals of 1854-55, but have hitherto been restrained from alluding thereto by our own belief and Mr. Dill's explicitly expressed wish, that the campaign on his behalf should be conducted strictly upon living issues and without resort to personalities. We should not refer to it now, but for the blind and bigoted persistency of the opposition press in the repetition of the similar allegation against Mr. Dill, which is utterly without foundation, and which has been so clearly and emphatically disproven.

Wm. A. Murray is a life-long democrat, comes from an old democratic family, which has been long in the county, and none of them ever before asked for a county office. Mr. Murray will make a good representative. He is a gentleman of intelligence who has studied our political affairs. There is no hope for Cameron in men like Mr. Murray. He will represent his constituents as well as our party faithfully. Give him every vote. The same can be said with truth of Mr. Gephart, Mr. Murray's colleague upon the ticket. Democrats, it is of the highest importance that you turn out on Tuesday and see that no democrat stays at home, the Cameron dynasty is trying to defeat your nominees for Assembly.

The Millheim *Journal* last week hired its columns to the republican-greenback candidate for senator, and to urge men to vote against the democratic nominee, for Senator, C. T. Alexander. We couldn't tell all along which side it was on, until last week.

Nothing will suit and serve the Camerons better than have a democrat refuse to vote for Curtin.

Cameron, Hoyt, Quay and Meek, all oppose Curtin. Dill, Wallace, Speer, Bigler, Buckalew, Black, Ross. Africa and Fertig, all are in favor of Curtin. Democrats of Centre and of the Twentieth Congressional District, choose whom ye will follow. Can you hesitate for a moment?

—Why don't Meek offer $25 reward for the sinner that abstracted (?) his list? that's to the very cent the sum he offered to any one that would steal certain manuscript from the Reporter office.

—Go North, South, East or West, and you will find coughs and colds at this season of the year. A remedy which never fails to give satisfaction is Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Price 25 cents.

—WM. A. TOBIAS HAS BEEN FAITHFUL AND ATTENTIVE TO HIS DUTIES AS RECORDER, AND WELL DESERVES A RE-ELECTION; ALWAYS FOUND AT HIS POST, LET YOUR VOTE ON TUESDAY SHOW THAT YOU APPRECIATE ONE WHO HAS BEEN TRUE TO HIS TRUST.

CENTRE HALL
Furniture Rooms!
EZRA KRUMBINE,
respectfully informs the citizens of Centre county, that he has bought out the old stand of J. O. Deininger, and has reduced the prices. He has constantly on hand and makes to order
BEDSTEADS,
BUREAUS,
SINKS,
WASHSTANDS,
CORNER CUPBOARDS,
TABLES, &c., &c.
His stock of ready-made Furniture is large and warranted of good workmanship, and is all made under his immediate supervision, and is offered at rates cheaper than elsewhere.
Call and see his stock before purchasing elsewhere. feb 20

W. B. SHAFFER,
SHOEMAKER,
Respectfully informs the citizens of Centre Hall and vicinity that he has opened a new shop in the old Bank Building. New work turned out according to style, and all kinds of repairing neatly done, and on short notice. Prices reduced and to suit the times. 7 feb.

ON DAILY EXHIBITION
In the various Departments of their elegant new store,
STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER

Have placed the rarest novelties in Silks, Dress Fabrics, etc., to be found by patient personal search in the Great Manufacturing Centres of Europe.

Every lady within reach of Philadelphia should not fail to visit this magnificent display, even if not wishing to buy at the time. No importunity to purchase on the part of salespeople is permitted.

Black and Colored Silks.

We invite attention to the largest and best assortment of
SILKS
Ever shown in Philadelphia, all of which are marked at prices that no American House can possibly undersell.
Good Quality Black Silks, at 75 and 80 cts.
An Extra Quality Antwerp Silk, at 90 cts.
and we ask that it be compared with any One Dollar Silk selling elsewhere. We offer at
ONE DOLLAR PER YARD
SIX QUALITIES
From the Fine Glace to the Heavy Gros Grain
CACHEMIRE MOUSSELINE.
Never before sold in any market under $1 25. Also the best makes at $1 25, $1 50 $1 60, $1 75, $1 90, $2 00, $2 25 $2 50 and up to the finest grades.

We ask particular attention to an invoice of PONSON'S CACHEMIRE SILK, Secured far under value, and not owned by any other house in this country within 75cts. of our prices.

They are in Eight Qualities, $1 25, $1 45, $1 60, $1 75, $2 00, $2 50, $2 75

In Dress Goods.

We make special mention of the following Bargains of Recent Purchase.

48 Inch Wool Matelasse.....$1,
Extra heavy and about one-half the cost of production.
46 Inch French Cashmeres.....$1,
The actual market value is $1 25.
48 Inch All-Wool Camel's Hair Suitings.....75 cents,
Regular Retail price $1
48 Inch Camel's Hair Suitings.....60 cents,
Recommended for quality and cheapness.
36

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa, Th'rsd. Octt. 31,'78.

☞ TERMS.—*$2 per year, when paid in advance; $2.50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements 20cts per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.*

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of 20cts as formerly when paid by themselves.

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the tables on their papers. If the table reads "John Roe 1 jan '75" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1875, and that it is time he was paying the printer.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—"I CAN NOT SEE HOW ANY HONEST DEMOCRAT—HOW ANY GOOD DEMOCRAT—CAN REFUSE TO VOTE FOR GOV. CURTIN." Hendricks in his Philipsburg speech.

—On Monday morning we had the first ice—about ⅛ inch thick.

—The new middle district penitentiary is to be located at Huntingdon.

—Nine bands, including the Centre Hall band, were at the Philipsburg meeting. Clearfield county besides her large railroad delegations, had some 300 cavalry in regalia.

—Six hundred Howe Machines sold daily and more that want them.

—Rev. Shannon's Philadelphia excursion numbered about 150 as it left Lewistown junction.

—Democrats examine your tickets before voting—fraudulent tickets will be circulated to deceive unsuspecting democrats. Examine your tickets.

A vote against Curtin is a vote in favor of Cameron.

—Wm. F. Osman, formerly of this place has charge of the Grant City, Mo., grammar school.

—Cyrus Hunter's display of work in marble at our late fair, was fine. Cyrus does good work up at Stormstown. Send him an order.

—Two new two-horse wagons, for sale cheap, by J. O. Deininger, Centre Hall.

—Every one who sees the new Howe wants one.

—Farmers, remember that the highest price is paid for all kinds of hides, by Charles Sheffler, at the Centre Hall tan yard. 31 oct 3t

—The election is here and so is the big stock of new Clothing at Newman's. Newman keeps ahead again of all others and holds out all the time at his wonderful low prices. Many ask how he can afford it. That need not matter to you, only so you get your "duds" cheap. Newman is the man above all others people should patronize.

—Brown, near the depot, still pays the highest prices for grain. Farmers should always think of this. He will do what is right. He has always on hand all kinds of coal which are sold at lowest possible rates. Farmers will find accommodation for horses at Brown's.

—The stealing of Charley Ross is set in the shade by the stealing of P. G's list. Gone to see the Winnebagoes.

At Philipsburg, last Saturday, Gov Bigler, Gov. Hendricks and Gov. Walker strongly urged democrats to vote for Curtin. Each of these distinguished democrats said it would be an act they would feel proud of.

—Wm. Wolf is now in the city purchasing a stock of new goods for fall and winter. By end of this and beginning of next week, his customers may look out for the finest lot of goods in this valley. Mr. Wolf certainly has one of the best stores on this side the county, and his goods can always be relied upon as being standard. The market being low just at this time his customers receive all the benefit of it by getting bargains in his store. Call and see the new goods in the bank building.

—In C. T. Alexander we will have an able and faithful senator, who will have no lot or parcel with Cameronism. Vote for Cyse on Tuesday,

General James A. Beaver, of Bellefonte, has issued an official order assuming command of the Fourth brigade of the National Guard of Pennsylvania, embracing companies within the territorial limits of the counties of Juniata, Mifflin, Centre, Huntingdon, Clearfield, Blair, Fultin, Bedford, Somerset, Cambria, Indiana, Northumberland, Armstrong, Fayette, Greene, Washington, and Allegheny, and Major D. S. Keller, of Bellefonte, Pa., is announced as Assistant Adjutant General of the brigade.

—The cold spell has had a tendency to check yellow fever somewhat, but we have not yet known anything to happen that checked coffee, sugar, teas, canned and dried fruits, and every thing else in the grocery line from being sold at lowest prices, at Sechler's in the Bush house block, where the most complete grocery in this state is kept. Goods always fresh and the best in market. They render perfect satisfaction to all by their system of fair-dealing. Housekeepers will find it headquarters for any thing they need. Give them a call, their store is worth an examination.

—Democrats of Centre, don't be gulled into trading, vote the whole ticket, every one of our nominees is a good man and fit for the place he is nominated for.

—Democrats look out for fraudulent tickets!

—Visit J. H. Krumbine's new Glass and Stoneware store, in Gift & Flory's store room. 10 oct 4t

—Go to Isaac Haupt's Store, Bellefonte, for stoves, pipe and tinware at cost. 17oct. 5t.

—Democrats of Pennsvalley, and of the entire county, should remember that upon the vote for governor this fall, the next apportionment of delegates is made for each township—one delegate for every fifty voters. Get out the vote then and gain all the delegates you can. If any district falls off in its democratic vote, it may lose one or two delegates thereby. This is important.

Get out the full democratic vote!

Vote for Dunkle and Swab if you want honest men for Commissioners. They are both farmers of spotless character.

—NOTICE TO FISHERMEN AND HUNTERS.—Notice is hereby given that all persons are cautioned against fishing or hunting on the lands of the undersigned in Gregg twp., in the 7 mountains, after Oct. 10, 1878, otherwise they will be dealt with according to law.
24 oct 3t CHARLES RIPKA & SON.

—Accommodation for horses at Brown's grain depot, Bellefonte, for all teams going there with grain. He pays the highest market price, and you will find him fair and square in all his dealings. Coal of all kinds always on hand, and for sale low.

Cameron has sent money into Centre county to defeat Curtin; democrats rebuke the Cameron gang by giving Curtin an increased vote.

Vote for Burchfield and Tobias, for Register and Recorder, they have been tried and not found wanting.

—Go to F. P. Green's for pure and fresh drugs and medicines. Frank has the oldest drug establishment in the county, and his stock is complete in every thing. He puts up some of the best household remedies offered, which have stood the test of years, and no humbug about them.

—Hoffer's, in the Brockerhoff block, will be found stocked with a complete assortment of dry-goods, hats, caps, boots, shoes, clothing, groceries and anything to supply the wants of farmers and families. Highest price always paid in goods for country produce. Farmers will find it to their advantage to go there. Hoffer's always offer bargains.

☞ A vote against Curtin is two for Cameron.

—Programme of Exercises for the Northern Conference of the Central Pennsylvania Lutheran Synod, at its meeting in Centre Hall, commencing Tuesday evening, Nov. 5.:

Tuesday evening—Opening sermon, by the Sec'y, Rev. McCool.

Wednesday morning—From 8½ to 9 o'clock, Devotional Exercises, conducted by Rev. Smith. From 9 to 10½, Conference Business. From 10½ to adjournment, English sermon, by Rev. Focht, alternate, Rev. Koser.

Wednesday afternoon—From 2 to 3½, Conference Business. From 3½ to adjournment, discussion of the question: of Catechisation, opened by an essay of 15 minutes, by Rev. Hackenberg, alternate Rev. Miller.

Wednesday evening.—Regular church service: Sermon on Education, by Rev. Smith, alternate, Rev. Tomlinson.

Thursday morning—From 8½ to 9, Devotional Exercises, conducted by Rev. Anspach. From 9 to 10½, Conference Business. From 10½ to adjournment, discussion: Christian Assurance, by Rev. Tomlinson, alternate, Rev. Fischer.

Thursday afternoon—At 2, Conference Business. At 3, Children's Meeting, speakers, Revs. Hackenberg and Linsz.

Thursday evening—Sermon by Rev. Diven, alternate, Rev. Heisler. Sermon followed by closing exercises of Conference.

—The tickets must be voted on three separate slips—one headed "Judiciary," one "State," and one "County."

—Everything conducive to the better condition of the baby is sure to attract attention; and hence it is that Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup is becoming more and more appreciated, as its wonderful influence in subduing the diseases of babyhood becomes recognized. Price 25 cents.

Democrats, look out for fraudulent and mixed tickets. Remember there is an underhanded game at work in this county to cheat you.

—The good natured general agent of the Howe Co. will call and bring you a new Howe Machine to try—if you are prejudiced in favor of any other you will be surprised that so perfect a machine can be made. If you have any idea of buying, send your order to A. C. MOORE, Milesburg, and he will give it prompt attention.

—Harper's Magazine for November to hand, and is an excellent number, equal in every respect to any of its predecessors. Its contents can be read with profit by every one who can appreciate literature of sterling merit. As the next number will begin a new volume it will be a favorable time to subscribe. Terms, $4 per annum.

—At a fire in Buffalo, the other night 300 hogs were roasted alive.

—An attempt was made the other day to shoot the King of Spain.

ELECTION PROCLAMATION.—

God Save the Commonwealth.

I, L. W. Munson, High Sheriff of the county of Centre, Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do hereby make known and give notice to the electors of the county aforesaid, that an election will be held in the said county of Centre, on

Tuesday, November 5th, 1878,

it being the Tuesday following the first Monday of of November, (the polls to be opened at seven o'clock, a. and closed at seven o'clock, p. m.) at which time the Freemen of Centre county will vote by ballot for the following officers, namely:

One person for Governor of Pennsylvania.

One person for Lieutenant Governor of Pennsylvania.

One person for Secretary of Internal Affairs of Pennsylvania.

One person for Judge of Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

One person to represent the counties of Union, Clinton, Clearfield, Elk, Mifflin and Centre in the Congress of the United States.

One person to represent the counties of Centre, Clinton and Clearfield in the Senate of Pennsylvania.

One person as President Judge for the counties of Centre, Clinton and Clearfield.

Two persons to represent the county of Centre in the House of Representatives of Pennsylvania.

One person for High Sheriff for the county of Centre.

One person for the office of Treasurer for the county of Centre.

One person for the office of Prothonotary and Clerk of the Court of Quarter Sessions for the county of Centre.

Three persons for the office of Commissioner for the county of Centre.

One person for the office of Register and Clerk of the Orphan's Court of the county of Centre.

One person for the office of Recorder for the county of Centre.

Three persons for the office of Auditor for the county of Centre.

One person for the office of Coroner for the county of Centre.

I also hereby make known and give notice that the place of holding the aforesaid election in the several Boroughs and townships within the county of Centre, are as follows, to wit:

For the township of Haines, at the public house of I. D. Boyer (Aaronsburg.)

For the township of Half Moon, at the School house in Stormstown.

For the township of Taylor, at the house erected for the purpose, on the property of Leonard Merryman.

For the township of Miles, in the school house in the town of Rebersburg.

For the township of Potter, (northern precinct) at the public house of John Spangler in Centre Hall.

For the township of Potter, (southern precinct) at the public house of Mart. Leitzell, at Potters Mills.

For the township of Gregg, at the public house owned by J. B. Fisher, Penn Hall.

For the township of College, in the school house at Lemont.

For the township of Ferguson, (old precinct) in the school house at Pine Grove.

For the township of Ferguson, (new precinct (in the school house at Baileyville.

For the township of Harris, in the school house at Boalsburg.

For the township of Patton, at the house of Peter Murray.

For the borough of Bellefonte and the townships of Spring and Benner, at the Court House in Bellefonte.

For township of Walker, in the school house at Hublersburg.

For the township of Rush, at the Cold Stream school house.

For the township of Show Shoe, at the school house at Snow Shoe station.

For the township of Marion, at the house of Joel Kline, in Jacksonville.

For the borough of Milesburg, at the school house in Milesburg.

For the township of Boggs, at the new school house in Central City.

For the township of Huston, at the house of John Reed.

For the township of Penn, at the public house of Wm. S. Musser.

For the township of Liberty, in the school house at Eagleville.

For the borough and township of Howard, at the school house in said borough.

For the township of Worth, at the school house at Port Matilda.

For the township of Burnside at the house of J. K. Boak.

For the township of Curtin, at the school house near Robert Mann's.

For the borough of Unionville and the township of Union, at new school house in Unionville.

For the borough of Philipsburg in the new school house in said borough.

NOTICE is also hereby given, "That every person, excepting the justices of the peace, who shall hold any office, appointment of profit or trust under the government of the United States, or of this State or of any city or incorporated district, whether a commissioned officer or otherwise, subordinate officer or agent, who is or shall be employed under the legislative, executive, or judiciary department of this State or of the United States, or of any city or incorporated district, and also that every member of Congress, and of the State Legislature, and of the select or common council of any city or commissioners of any incorporated district, is by law incapable of holding or exercising, at the same time, the office or appointment of judge, inspector, or clerk, of any election of this commonwealth; and that no inspector, judge or other officer of any such election, shall be eligible to any office to be then voted for."

Given under my hand and seal, at my office in Bellefonte, this 2nd day of October, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and in the seventy-eight, and in the one hundred and second year of the Independence of the United States.

L. W. MUNSON,
Sheriff of Centre county.

JUDGE AGNEW'S LETTER.

Judge Agnew, now upon the supreme bench, elected by the republicans, has published a letter in which he shows up the Cameron ring and its links, Quay, and others, in a manner which must not be pleasant to the gang of shysters that have ruled and robbed our state for 18 years.

Judge Agnew has been an upright Judge, and it was expected that the republicans would renominate him, which he well deserved—but the ring shoved him aside, although not a flaw could be found during his whole term. But an upright judge does not suit the Cameron gang. If any of its bad acts came before the supreme court, it would not suit them to have justice done—they must have tools there whose decisions will sustain them in their operations.

Judge Agnew was nominated by the greenbackers afterwards. He says he did not ask it, did not accept it, because he never had been officially informed of it, and if men were resolved upon voting for him when he was not asking for the place, he could not prevent them, and thought it a high compliment that his course as one of the judges of the supreme court should meet with such strong approbation. The greenbackers took up Judge Agnew, not that they believed him a greenbacker, but because they knew him to be a pure man.

Judge Agnew shows up the basest treatment from the ring. They were making him believe he would be renominated, and throwing him off his guard were secretly plotting for another who would be better suited for ring purposes. We think Judge Agnew's letter will have a bad effect upon the ring slate next Tuesday.

This extract from Chief Justice Agnew's letter exposes the purposes and plans of the conspirators. Writing of a time shortly before the meeting of the State Convention, the Chief Justice says:

"Soon after my arrival in Philadelphia I found adverse combinations forming of the interests of Philadelphia, Luzerne, Allegheny and other counties for the purpose of controlling the Republican Convention, to the benefit of an United States Senator, a Governor and a Supreme Judge. Mr. Quay had his heart set upon the Recordership of Philadelphia. There were questions as to the constitutional protection of the office, eligibility, residence, &c. The office being liable to repeal when obtained, his interest coincided with the Senator's in securing the Legislature, or failing in that, the election of the Governor and requiring a two-third vote.

There is no misunderstanding this. What it says of the purposes of the combination in seizing the Republican State Convention will become history in a few days unless defeated by the people. Cameron was to be United States Senator, Hoyt Governor, and Quay to retain, with the aid of a Ring Legislature and a friendly Executive, the enormous plunder of the sinecure office in Philadelphia created for his benefit, in defiance of the wishes of the people of that city. Of Judge Sterrett's part in the "arrangement" the Chief Justice says:

He lent himself to it, and appointed (as his State delegates), among others, a renowned Pittsburgh attorney, whose manipulation of the Convention became conspicuous. To veil the secret, the newspapers gave out that the delegates were divided seven, six and five on the candidates for Governor—the vote was solid for Hoyt.

The letter of the Chief Justice, as we have stated, has created an immense sensation in the Republican ranks. It was published in the Philadelphia papers of Saturday, and created an intense feeling in that city, as it did in Pittsburgh. To-day it is in the hands of the fifteen thousand lawyers of the State, and of hundreds of thousands of professional and business men, whose influence gives direction to politics and controls results. Its effect on Cameron, Hoyt and Sterrett must be most damaging.

THE STORM.

Baltimore, October 24.—The steamer Express, of the Baltimore and Potomac transportation line, was totally wrecked, yesterday morning, near Point No Point, and nearly all on board were drowned. Fully twenty lives were lost.

At Pottstown, Pa., the nail mill of the Pottstown Iron Company was blown out, loss $25,000. The Madison bridge, spanning the Schuylkill river, was almost completely destroyed; Many private dwellings were unroofed, and two churches lost their spires.

The storm raged with terrible fury at Scranton and surrounding towns, where great damage was done to property. At Albany, N. Y., churches were unroofed and other buildings damaged. At Wilkesbarre houses were unroofed, trees uprooted, windows broken, fences and mine-drilling apparatus demolished.

Philadelphia, October 24.—A tempestuous gale of unprecedented severity swept over this city yesterday morning, incalculable damage was done by the wind, which raged with the fury of a hurricane. Not in many years, if ever before, has there been so much damage done to the streets, public squares and along the river fronts. Many public school buildings were damaged and public squares devastated. Over forty churches of all denominations were more or less damaged by the demolition of steeples, etc., several of which are expected to fall at any moment.

THE NILE INUNDATION,

Frightful Loss of Life—Heavy Damage to Property.

London, October 24.—A dispatch from Alexandria says the inundation from the Damietta branch of the Nile is advancing. It now covers 120 square miles. Twenty villages have been submerged, and from six hundred to one thousand lives lost.

FRANK LESLIE'S POPULAR MONTHLY FOR NOV.

This admirably conducted Magazine for November is as usual, filled with interesting articles on a large variety of subjects; and the opening one on the great question of the day, 'Hard and Soft Money,' will undoubtedly command especial attention. The writer gives some general ideas of how the contest between coin and paper has been waged here and elsewhere in the past, and traces the history of coinage from the earliest period; the introduction of paper money, etc. The article is profusely illustrated. Mrs. Frank Leslie continues her admirable 'Scenes in Sunny Lands,' giving a most interesting description of some of the public institutions of Havana. There are some twenty illustrations. Mr. Frank Lee Benedict's brilliant novel, 'Norman Desborough's Son,' is continued. The plot is worked up with consummate skill, and the interest deepens with each succeeding chapter. Professor Charles A. Joy contributes a valuable paper on the 'History of the Locomotive, and of the Railway System of Modern Times.' Among the other prominent features of this attractive number, are 'The Destiny of Leon Grenier,' 'An Adventure with Chinese Black Militia,' 'Marrying in the Family,' 'In Love with an Automaton,' 'The Paris Salons of the Republic and the Restoration,' etc., etc. An elaborate article on 'Bull-fighting in Ancient Rome and Modern Spain,' will well repay the reader; as will also the capital story, 'Our Tramp.' There are poems by Albany Fonblanque, Jr., F. E. Weatherly, and others; and such an abundant miscellany, embracing natural and political history, art, science, anecdotes, etc., that we can only refer to it in general terms. There are 128 quarto pages, and 106 engravings.

Single copies of the Popular Monthly may be obtained for 25 cents, a very small price when we consider the sterling merit of the periodical. Annual subscription, $3.00. Address Frank Leslie's Publishing House, 53, 55 and 57 Park Place, New York.

☞ A democrat [not voting for Congress, counts one vote for Yocum and Cameron.

—GRAND OPENING DAY.—Maj. J. B. Fisher of Penn Hall, Pa., will return from Philadelphia with a large and well selected stock of new goods which he expects to have ready to open by next Saturday. He knows just what the people want and he always makes the selections in person which enables him to get the best and cheapest in the market—he expects to bring one of the largest assortments of dry goods groceries, notions, hardware, queensware, boots and shoes, ready made clothing, hats and caps &c. ever brought to Gregg Township. Call and see his goods and you will be astonished at the low figures.

—After the election defeated candidates should go to Newman's for Salt River suits—he just got on a supply and will sell them cheap as a consolation to the defeated ones.

—Sweet potatoes at 20 cts per peck, at Sechler's where a fresh supply of every thing in the grocery line is always kept and prices low.

—Much credit is due Mr. J. M. Cassanova, for the success of the Philipsburg meeting. Mr. C. is a live democrat and genial fellow.

—Go and see the new goods at C. Dinges' new store, where you can see everything in the grocery, candy, tobacco and notion line. Highest prices paid for all kinds of produce.

—Democratic meeting at Centre Hall, on Saturday evening.

Charges having been made against the present board of Commissioners, Messrs. Mingle, Hall and Gregg, for time put in, the statement below will show the actual facts, and by comparison will be found less than some previous boards.

BELLEFONTE, Pa. Oct. 26 1878.

Mr. And. Gregg:—The Commissioners served as follows for 1876 and 1877.

1876	J. N. Hall,	days	173.
"	And. Gregg,	"	181.
"	H. A. Mingle,	"	181.
1877	J. N. Hall,	"	181.
"	And. Gregg,	"	180.
"	H. A Mingle,	"	120.

Taken from time Book.

Respectfully,
HENRY BECK, Clerk.

MR. KURTZ—*Dear Sir:* Above is copy of a letter sent me by Mr. Beck, and as there have been stories circulated by parties charging me with putting in much more time than the other members of the board, request as a favor that you publish Mr. Beck's letter in your paper. The citizens of Centre Co. who have business in the Commissioners office, know why I have more time than the others. Our Compensation for delivering Assess books, Registers Duplicates, &c., is the same.

Respectfully,
AND. GREGG.

The Nashville *American* notes the singular fact that the yellow fever has prevailed only in the Mississippi and Tennessee river valleys, and only on the east side of the Mississippi, and always spreading east. A correspondent in the Chicago *Times*, after keeping a record of its progress during this season, shows how wonderfully it has maintained an easterly course, and how little progress has been made westwardly. The great law of progress with this visitation has been from west to east at a rapid rate, and from east to west at a very slow pace. Could it be due to the prevailing winds being from the west, and thus combining with the easterly lines of travel it has followed so closely? This may be both an interesting and practical line of inquiry.

DEMOCRATS! ReMeMbEr Tuesd'Y!

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—The following accounts have been examined and passed by me, and remained filed of record in this office for the inspection of heirs, legatees, creditors and all others in any way interested, and will be presented to the Orphans Court of Centre county, on Wednesday, the 27th day of November, A. D., 1878, for confirmation and allowance:

1. The final account of Christian Bechdel and Wm. Fearon, executors of &c of Christian Bechdel, late of Liberty township, deceased, as filed by Christian Bechdel, surviving executor.
2. The final account of Christian Bechdel, administrator of &c of Mary Bechdel, late of Liberty township, dec'd.
3. The 2d partial account of John and Nathan McCloskey, executors of &c of Joseph McCloskey, late of Curtin township, as filed by John McCloskey, one of the executors.
4. The first partial account of Samuel Hoover and John Hoover, administrators of &c of Philip Hoover, late of Taylor township, dec'd.
5. The account of Albert Smeltzer, administrator of &c of Christian Kaup, late of Boggs township, dec'd.
6. The account of Joseph Ammerman, administrator of &c of John Ammerman, late of Spring township, dec'd.
7. The account of W. F. Clemson, guardian of Emma C. Ray, minor child of David Ray, late of Ferguson township, deceased.
8. The account of Henry Lingle, administrator of &c of Michael Lingle, late of Gregg township, deceased.
9. The account of W. P. Wilson, executor of &c of A. A. Henderson, dec'd, as filed by John Irwin, Jr., and Margaret H. Wilson, executors of W. P. Wilson, deceased.
10. The account of Jefferson Boyer, guardian of Effenger Spangler, minor child of Elvina Spangler, of Stephenson county, Illinois, deceased.
11. The account of John O. McKinley, administrator of &c of William Curtin, late of Boggs township, deceased.
12. The final account of Henry Robb, executor of &c of Daniel Eakin, late of Walker township, deceased.
13. The account of John J. Orndorff and Catharine Orndorff, administrators of &c of David Orndorff, late of Haines township, deceased.
14. The account of William Showers, guardian of Adam J. Garbrick, a minor child of William Garbrick, late of Walker township, deceased.
15. The account of Dr. S. B. Potter, guardian of Dora Boalick, late Dora Jeffries, minor child of Wm. N. Jeffries, late of Philipsburg, deceased.
16. The account of John Hoffer, administrator of &c of Hugh Knox, late of the township of Benner, deceased.
17. The second account of A. O. Furst, executor of &c of George Livingston, late of Bellefonte boro., deceased.
18. The account of F. P. Furey, administrator of &c of Henry Keller, late of Philipsburg, deceased.
19. The final account of Nathan J. Mitchell, administrator of &c of John P. Mitchell, late of Howard township deceased.
20. The account of Jacob S. Reed and Joseph Gates, administrators of &c of David Reed, late of Ferguson township deceased.
21. The account of Samuel Gilliland and Austin W. Dale, administrators of &c of Benjamin Peters, late of College township, deceased.
22. The first and final account of Clement Dale, administrator *cum testamento annexo* of &c of George W. Neff, late of East Portland, Multnomah county, Oregon, deceased.
23. The final account of Joseph F. Williams, guardian of James W. Peary, minor child of John C. Peary, late of Halfmoon township, deceased.
24. The final account of W. L. Wilson, guardian of Jacob Elmer Way, Emily Way, Phoeba Jane Way, Benner Wilson Way, Ann Elizabeth Way and John B. L. Way, minor children of John Way, jr. late of Halfmoon township, deceased.
25. The partial account of Isaac and Susan Underwood, executors of &c of Jesse Underword, late of Union township, deceased.
26. The 2d and final account of Wm. J. Dale, guardian of Wm. George, Edmund, and Robert F. Waring, minor children of Melinda Waring, late of Harris township, deceased.
27. The first and partial account of Ann M. Baney and J. H. Reifsnyder, administrators of &c of John Baney, late of Gregg township, deceased.
28. The account of Col. John Rishel, administrator of &c of Catharine Stover, late of Gregg township, deceased, as filed by M. L. Rishel and W. F. Rearick, administrator of said John Rishel, deceased.
29. The account of Col. John Rishel, acting executor of Peter Durst, late of Potter township, deceased, as filed by Wm. F. Rearick and M. L. Rishel, administrator of the said John Rishel, deceased.
30. The guardianship account of John W. Richards, guardian of Harrison and Thomas McDonald, as filed by John Q. Miles. W. E. BURCHFIELD,
31 oct 4t Register.

HO! FOR SPRING MILLS.

All go to the grand mass meeting at Spring Mills, on Thursday 31.

Union Co. will have a delegation of ten cars,

Delegations for which it is convenient will meet at the Fort.

At the Spring Mills churches, an escort of cavalry will meet all the upper delegations.

JERRY MILLER

BARBER AND HAIRDRESSE—in the basement of the bank building. All work done n fashionable style. 1 july

BEST business you can engage in. $5 to $20 per day made by any worker of either sex, right in their own localities. Particulars and samples worth $5 free. Improve your spare time at this business. Address Stinson & Co, Portland, Me 29 mar, y

THE PLACE—S. & A. LOEB.

For 25 years we have been the leaders

IN LOW PRICES,

and for the same length of time have demonstrated the fact beyond dispute, and are selling all classes of goods cheaper than ever.

NOTE OUR PRICES:

SALT, $1.00 PER SACK OF 200 LBS.
SALT, $1.50 PER BARREL OF 280 LBS.
UNBLEACHED MUSLINS AT 5 CENTS PER YD.
DRESS GOODS AT 8 CENTS PER YD.
ALPACAS AT 15 CENTS PER YARD.
LADIES MOROCCO BOOTS AT $1.25.
MEN'S BOOTS FOR TWO DOLLARS.
LADIES BLACK COATS as LOW as $2.50.
With an assortment never equalled in this county.
BLACK all WOOL CASHMERES at 50c

We carry the largest and cheapest stock of Clothing in Centre county—see our goods before purchasing.

VALENTINES & CO.

THE LARGEST DEALERS IN

-DRY GOODS,-

GROCERIES,

NOTIONS,

CLOTHING,

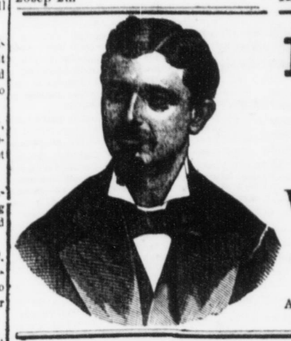
&c., &c., IN CENTRE COUNTY.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

GUGGENHEIMER'S . . THE LEADING PLACE!

The Fall Season for the year 1878 is now opening and a New and EXCELLENT STOCK OF FALL AND WINTER GOODs IS COMING IN AT GUGGENHEIMER & CO.'S, CENTRE HALL, and which will be sold at LOWEST FIGURES. They have an immense stock and well assorted in every line. THEY HAVE *Dress Goods, Clothing, Hats & Caps, Boots & Shoes, Notions, Groceries, &c., at Lowest Prices.*

IT WILL BE TO YOUR INTEREST TO "PATRONIZE YOUR HOME MERCHANTS," INSTEAD OF GOING AWAY FROM HOME. GIVE US A CALL IMMEDIATELY.
26sep 2m KEEPS THE BEST SOLE LEATHER—VERY CHEAP. ISAAC GUGGENHEIMER



NEWMAN. King Clothier of Centre county.

IS SELLING IS SELLING IS SELLING IS SELLING

Winter Suits $3.50. Over Coats $2.50. Underwear 20c. Boots $1.75.

AND EVERY THING ELSE LOW IN PROPORTION.

I Challenge the County to Beat my PRICES and QUALITY,

AND SHOW AS LARGE A STOCK OF CLOTHING AS I HAVE. CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER BY FIRST CLASS TAILORS AT VERY LOW PRICES
3 Oct 3m.

Snow fell on 24 at Bismarck and Sidney Neb.

At Atzola, Mexico, on the 29th ult., a mob, excited by the priests, killed twenty protestants.

Ice at Memphis on night of 28.

Yellow fever is abating.

A big robbery on Sunday morning, in New York—the Manhatten Savings Institution was robbed of securities to amount of near 3 millions.

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, October 28.—Wheat at 85@90c; red at 98c@1 00; amber at 101@1 02. Cloverseed continues dull. Small sales of common and choice at 6@6¼c. Flaxseed is wanted at 1 35.

Chicago, October 28.—Wheat No 2 winter red, 84c for cash.

CATTLE MARKET.

Philadelphia, October 28.—Cattle—2,600 cattle here this week; market dull; good cattle, 5@5½c; medium, 4½@4¾c; common, 3½@4c.

Sheep—Receipts 6 000; market slow selling; good, 4@4¾c; medium 4@4½c; common 3@3¾c.

Hogs—Receipts, 5,000, market active; good 5½@5¾c; medium 5@5¼c; common 4½c.

Democrats, there is a secret conspiracy, which by treason and treachery, seeks to Defeat your ticket in this county on Tuesday next! You can put such work down if every Democrat goes to the polls.

Turn Out!

Bring 'em Out!

SCHOOL TAX NOTICE.—The Potter School Tax Duplicate is now in the hands of the Treasurer. An abatement of 5 per cent. will be made on all taxes paid before the first of December; and all taxes paid between 1st of Dec. and 1st of Jan. 1879, the face of Duplicate will be required. And all taxes unpaid after 1st of Jan. '79, 5 per cent. will be added for collection.

W. W. SPANGLER,
31 oct 2m Treasurer.

NOTICE.—The books of I. Guggenheimer and I. Guggenheimer & Co., belonging to the Centre Hall store, will be settled by Isaac Guggenheimer direct. I. GUGGENHEIMER.
31 oct. 4t

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Daniel Stover, late of Potter township, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement. JOHN SHANNON,
31 oct 6t Admr.

HARRY K. HICKS,

(Successor to T. A. Hicks & Bro.)

WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALER IN

Hardware, Stoves, Oils, Paints, Glass, Putty, &c., &c.

☞ Also has the ageney of the South Bend Chilled Plow for this county. ☜

I WILL NOT BE UNDERSOLD BY ANY PARTY THAT SELLS THE SAME QUALITY OF GOODS

Spring Mills Market.

—Old wheat 90, new 85.
No 2 wheat 85
Rye, 45c.
Corn, ears, per bu. new, .40c
Oats, 22c.
Buckwheat, 75c.
Cloverseed, $3.60 to $3.75
Chop, per ton, $20.00.
Plaster, ground per ton, $10.00
Flour, per bbl $5.00
Butter, 16c.
Tallow, 7c.
Rags, 2c.
Eggs per doz., 15c.
Tub washed wool 35c.
Packed butter worked over, 10c.

Coal, Retail.		By Car, Gross.
Egg,	$4 65	$4 10
Stove,	$5 00	$4 55
Chestnut,	$4 25	$3 70
Pea,	$2 90	$2 45

MARRIED.

On Oct. 8, 1878, at the parsonage in Salona, by Rev. L. G. Heck, John J. Moser of Boalsburg, Centre county, and Miss Ada E. Mauck of Salona, Clinton county, Pa.

At the Lutheran parsonage, Rebersburg, on the 27 inst, by Rev. F. Aurand, Mr. Jeremiah Brumgart and Miss Seva Lamey, both of Miles township, Centre county, Pa.

DIED.

On Oct 8, in Clearfield county, of typhoid fever, Catherine, wife of Peter Weaver, and daughter of Wm. Tobias, of Centre Hall, aged about 44 years. On 20 Oct., of typhoid fever, Peter Weaver, husband of above deceased. This is a sad bereavement. There are now three daughters of the above deceased parents, lying dangerously ill from the same disease.

On Oct. 10, at her home at the residence of W. Bierly, Rebersburg, Miss Catherine Reyer, aged 83 years, 4 months and 15 days.

NEW MILLINERY STORE AT MILLHEIM.

MRS. ANNA M. WEAVER

Takes pleasure in announcing to the people of Millheim and vicinity, that she has opened a New and Elegant

STOCK OF MILLINERY GOODS,

on Saturday, October 19th, 1878. A full line of choice and fashionable goods always on hand at popular prices.

Dressmaking, and all kinds of FAMILY SEWING with the new 6-tis Plaiter and Trimmer for making all kinds of side-knife, box and fan Plaits; Fluting, Quilting, and Zephyring, will be a prominent feature of business. 24 oct 2m.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.—The books and vendue notes of the late Dr. Peter Smith, dec'd., have been left with Wm. B. Mingle, where all interested will please call and make settlement without further delay, as after January 1, 1879, the books and notes will be placed in hands of a Justice of the Peace for collection by legal process.
24 oct tf CHARLES SMITH, Ex.

☞ BONNETS, TRIMMINGS, ☜
☞ MILLINERY, ☜
—AT—
MRS. LUCY HENNY'S,
CENTRE HALL,

who has just received from Philadelphia, the LATEST FASHIONS, and, a complete stock of new Bonnets, new Hats, elegant Trimmings, &c., which will be sold or made up, at reasonable prices.

The new styles are very pretty. Ladies call and see them early. First come, first served. 24 oct 4t

PRIVATE SALE.—A CHOICE FARM AND HOUSE AND LOT.—The following described property, of John Emmert, dec'd, situate in Harris twp., Centre county, one FARM, containing one hundred and thirty-three acres, more or less, bounded by lands of B. Everhart, dec'd, James Glenn, McFarlen, Dr. Henderson, dec'd, and others, is offered at private sale. The farm is well watered, a never failing stream of water running through the farm and within thirty yards of the barn, also, a well of never-failing water at the house, with good pump in it. The improvements are a large FRAME HOUSE, two stories high, almost new, a FRAME BANK BARN, forty-five by eighty feet and all other necessary outbuildings. This is one of the best producing farms in this section for all kinds of grain; is all limestone land. A large ORCHARD of choice fruit on the premises.

For particulars inquire of Wm. Wertz on the farm.

Also one HOUSE and LOT situated in Boalsburg, Centre county, the house is 2 stories high, with kitchen attached to it, and all necessary outbuildings, also a good stable, a never failing well of water with good pump. The lot is well set with fruit trees of best quality.

Also 2 acres and 123 perches of excellent land situated near the German Reformed church in Boalsburg, within two squares of above house.

JOSIAH NEFF, Executor of J. Emmert, dec'd. Sept 5 tf

W. A. CURRY,
Boot & Shoe Maker,
CENTRE HALL, PA.

Would most respectfully inform the citizens of this vicinity, that he has started a new Boot and Shoe Shop, and would be thankful for a share of the public patronage. Boots and Shoes made to order and according to style, and warrants his work to equal any made elsewhere. All kinds of repairing done, and charges reasonable Give him a call. feb13 1y

C. C. CONSER.
MERCHANT TAILOR.
In Bank Building, Centre Hall.

Would respectfully announe to the citizens of this vicinity that he has taken rooms in above building where he is prepared to do all kinds of work belonging to his line, for men and boys, and according to latest styles. Goods sold by sample. Having had nine years experience he guarantees all work to render perfect satisfaction, and solicits a share of the public patronage. 6dec y

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE:—Will be sold by order of the Orphan's Court of Centre county, on

Saturday, November 2d, 1878,

the property of George Harpster, dec'd, to wit: No. 1, Bounded south by lands of David Stover, east by lands of Jacob Arney, north by lands of Henry Witmer, west by road, containing TWO ACRES, and Sixty five perches. No. 2, bounded south by lot of D. K. Geiss, east by an alley, north by lot of Fred Kurtz, west by turnpike road. Thereon erected a DWELLING HOUSE, Wash and Wood house, Stable, and other outbuildings. Fruit of all kinds on the Lot.

Conditions of Sale will be one half of the purchase money on confirmation of sale, the balance in one year thereafter, to be secured on the premises. Sale to commence at one o'clock, p. m. of said day when due attendance will be given by

JOHN SHANNON,
10 oct Adm'r.

BRICK FOR SALE.—First class brick on hand for sale at Zerbe's Centre Hall brick yards. These brick are offered so low that it will pay persons at a distance to come here for them.

Intending to continue in the manufacture of brick they will be kept constantly on hand, and fair inducements offered to purchasers.
17 aug tf. H. E. ZERBE!

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS,
Dentist, Millheim.

Offers his professional services to the public. He is prep

About White Elephants.

In some parts of the East they believe that the souls of some of their gods go into elephants that are white, and when they get hold of a white one they make a wonderful to-do over it, and worship it. In a book of travels there is an account of one which was a male with white eyes and a forehead and ears spotted white, as if they had been rubbed with sand-paper, but the remainder of the body was black as coal. He was a vicious brute, chained by the fore legs in the center of a large shed, and there were all around it some gold and white cloth umbrellas, an embroidered canopy above him, and some bundles of spears in the corners of the room. The attendants said that a young one had lately died, and that the king had been poorly ever since. This animal was suckled by twelve nurces, hired for the purpose, who thought it a great honor to nurse a white elephant. Ralph Fitch, who traveled through Burmah about the year 1582, speaking of the king who reigned at that time, says that "he hath four white elephants, which are very strange and rare, for there is no other king hath them but he; if any other king hath one, he will send unto him for it. When any of these white elephants are brought unto the king, all the merchants in the city are commanded to see them, and give him a present of half a ducat, which doth come to a great sum, for that there are many merchants in the city. After that you have given your present, you may come and see them at your pleasure, although they stand in the king's house. The king, in his title, is called the King of the White Elephants. If any other king have one, and will not send it him, he will make war with him for it, for he had rather lose a great part of his kingdom than not conquer him. They do very great service unto these white elephants; every one of them standeth in a house gilded with gold, and they do feed in vessels of silver and gilt. One of them, when he doth go to the river to be washed, as every day they do, goeth under a canopy of cloth of gold, or of silk, carried over him by six or eight men, and eight or ten men go before him playing on drummes, shawms (clarionets), or other instruments; and when he is washed, and cometh out of the river, there is a gentleman which doth wash his feet in a silver basin, which is his office given him by the king. There is no account made of any black elephants, be he never so great, and some be nine cubits in height."

In Father Sangermano's "Description of the Burmese Empire," some two hundred years later, we have an acount of the capture and treatment of a white elephant. When caught in the forests of Pegu, it was bound with scarlet cords and waited upon by the highest mandarins of the empire; the place where it was taken being full with mosquitoes, a silken net was made to protect it from them. It was carried to Amarapoora in a boat having a pavilion draped with gold-embroidered silk, and covered with a roof similar to those covering the royal palaces. On its arrival in the city a grand festival, continuing for three days, was celebrated in its honor; and the most costly presents were brought to it by the mandarins, one offering a vase of gold weighing four hundred and eighty ounces. This animal was honored no less after its death than during its lifetime. Being a female, its funeral was conducted with the same forms and rites as those practiced at the death of a queen. The body was burned upon a pile of sassafras, sandal, and other aromatic woods, the pyre being fired with the help of four immense gilt bellows which were placed at its corners. Three days afterwards its ashes were gathered by the chief mandarins, put into gilt urns, and buried in the royal cemetery. A superb mausoleum, built of brick, was afterward raised over the tomb.

This is what the book of travels says. I suppose we all know that a mausoleum is a large building put over a grave in honor of the dead. It is a sort of temple, instead of a mere tombstone. Some mausolenms of both ancient and modern times have been built of marble, and have been very, very splendid.

The keep of a white elephant is so expensive that sometimes when an Oriental king wants to punish a man, and wants to pretend to do him an honor, he just makes him a present of one, and then the poor man is ruined with the expense of taking care of the brute. This is what the old saying, "He has an elephant on his hands," is derived from.—*The Librarian.*

Words of Wisdom.

One to-day is fully worth two to-morrows.

He truly lives who lives in other's hearts.

Sensible men show their sense by saying much in a few words.

The manly part is to do with might and main what you can do.

Jealousy is always born with love, but does not always die with it.

Self-love is more cunning than the most cunning man in the world.

Give, if thou canst, an alms; if not, afford instead of that a sweet and gentle word.

Among those who labor for future happiness, he is grateful who lives well in his own household.

There are some natures who do not know how to fail, and who never do fail in what they set themselves to accomplish.

Power is not always proportionate to the will. One should be consulted before the other; but the generality of men begin by willing, and act afterwards as they can.

There are treasures laid up in the heart—treasures of charity, piety, temperance and soberness. These treasures a man takes with him beyond death, when he leaves this world.

That family is the best who obtain not unjustly, keep not unfaithfully, and spends in a way that produces no repentance.

Tread not in crooked paths. Deceive not in the secrecy of your house. Rectify your own hearts, that you may improve others.

The path of duty is near, yet men seek it afar off. The way is wide; it is not hard to find. Go home and seek it, and you will not lack teachers.

A Dead Failure.

A small newsboy who is every morning to be found on the steps of the People's savings bank was yesterday morning observed by a policeman to remove his stockings and shoes at an early hour and hid them under the steps. The lad then took great pains to exhibit his bare feet to all passers, and was often noticed standing on one leg, as if the cold pavement was very painful. Man after man passed without a word of sympathy, and the sales of papers did not increase by one. By and by along came a man with a red nose and a good-natured look, and the boy held out a paper and said:

"Have a paper—my feet are almost frozen."

"Eh? Barefooted?" queried the man, as he halted and looked down.

"Yes, and my feet are freezing."

"Are, eh? See here bub, I'll put you up to snuff. Let 'em freeze, and then take a lay-off in the hospital for all winter! Nice fries—chicken soup—nothing to do, and your feet'll thaw out early in the spring and shed every stone-bruise! Fact, bub—tried it seven winters myself."

The boy looked after him in a doubtful way, and then made for his shoes on a skip, muttering:

"Mebbe he lies and mebby he don't, but I'm busted up as clean as the chap who held his watermelons over winter for a rise! Ouch! Whar's them stockuns and cow-hides!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

A government secret service detective in the West mentions a case in which a little girl unwittingly caused the arrest of her father for counterfeiting. On her way to school one morning she stopped at a confectioner's to buy five cents' worth of candy, and handed the proprietor a nickel five-cent piece. He examined it and said he did not think it was good. "Oh, I know it is," she exclaimed innocently, "because papa made it. Papa makes lots just like that."

Eruptions of Vesuvius.

This remarkable volcano stands on the east shore of the bay of Naples, and about ten miles from the city. It stands alone on the plain of Compania upon a base of about thirty miles in circumference. In its upper portion it divides into two peaks, one of which, called the Somma, attains the height of 3,747 feet above the sea; and the other, known as Vesuvius, reaches an elevation of 3,949 feet, but varies both in height and shape in consequence of the eruptions of the volcano.

Vesuvius is often mentioned by ancient Roman writers without allusion to its volcanic character. The first recorded eruption occurred in August, A. D. 79, and it was during this that the cities of Pompeii and Herculaneum were buried beneath the ashes. The materials ejected from the mountain were scoriæ and ashes alone, the quantities of which exceeded its own bulk; and in the occasional eruptions which succeeded, these were the only volcanic products until the year 1036, when the first flow of lava occurred. The total number of its great eruptions, down to the present time, has been about sixty, and some of them have been remarkable for the vast movements taking place in a short time. Between the years 1306 and 1651 no eruption occurred, except a slight one in 1500. But throughout this period Etna was in a state of unusual activity, and this, perhaps, gave vent to elastic vapors and lava that would otherwise have found a passage through the craters of Vesuvius.

The eruption of 1631 was accompanied with great currents of lava, which flowed over most of the villages at the base of the mountain, and at the same time torrents of boiling water were sent forth. The eruption of 1779 is described as among the grandest and most terrible of these phenomena. White sulphurous smoke, like heaps of cotton, rose up four times as high as the volcano, and spread about to a proportional extent. In June, 1794, occurred a terrible eruption, which destroyed the town of Torre del Greco. A single stream of lava was estimated by Breislak as containing more than 46,000,000 cubic feet. The eruption of 1822 broke up the whole top of the mountain and formed an elliptical chasm about three miles in circumference and supposed to be 2,000 feet deep. In May, 1855, the floods of lava destroyed the village of Cercolo.

An eruption of great violence occurred in December, 1861. The disturbances commenced on Sunday morning, the eighth, in tremblings of the ground. In the afternoon a large opening was made in the ground a little above Torre del Greco, about half-way up the mountain, which was soon followed by others, from all of which proceeded terrific explosions and jets of flame. Streams of lava poured forth, and on the morning of the ninth were flowing in a current half a mile broad. The explosions, like the sound of heavy artillery, continued till toward evening, and at night were succeeded by the most brilliant display of electric lights, forked lightning and columns of fire and smoke continually rising from the crater. The convulsions continued for several days, and even up to January 1, 1862, the trembling of the earth had not ceased. The effect of this eruption was to materially alter the shape of Vesuvius, deepening the old crater and forming several new ones.—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

Some Stove-Pipe Jokes.

Last week we advertised for a brand new stove-pipe joke. The following have been handed in, and the authors all settled with save two, and our detective has just telegraphed us that he will have both of these before another moon is hung and quartered:

No. 1. Why is a stove-pipe like a political candidate? Because it is all holler. [Author killed on the spot.]

No. 2. Why is a stove-pipe like a broken leg? Because it is a painful operation to join it together. [Postman who brought this in foully murdered.]

No. 3. "Mr. Editor: You can get up a new joke on a stove-pipe about it's being like a toper's arm; always crooking its elbow." [No name; detective on the trail.]

No. 4. "A stove-pipe is satan's best ally. It makes even deacons fall from grace." [Hunted him two days. Found him; verdict: "Death from unknown causes."]

No. 5. "A swallow built a nest in a stove-pipe, but when the hired girl built a fire with kerosene he flue away." [Convicted, and will be hung next Friday.]

No. 6. What pipe is never the pipe of peace? A stove-pipe. [The other one the detective is after. Chances good to catch him. Look up that stiff-necked club, John. Yum, Yum! Be-lud, be-lud!]

No. 7. The season of the year approaches when the fond husband and father is called upon to arrange the stove-pipe in the winter kitchen. A strong man can endure the presentation of a notice to pay a note in bank when he has no money; he can endure the gentle persuasions of the highwayrobber, but when he comes to adjusting the joints of the stove-pipe, the climax of human endurance is reached. [Saved us any trouble by dying on his own motion.]

No. 8. A Groesback boy, in answer to our advertisement for a new stove-pipe "choke," thinks we would "get enough to soot by burning egg coal for awhile." [Eggs-actly! We smoke the pun! A man has been sent on to smoke him out.

The entries for stove-pipe jokes will positively close this week.—*Cincinnati Breakfast Table.*

He "Greased the Buggy"

The man who obeyed directions to "trim the orchard," by first cutting down all the trees, has found a kindred spirit as thorough as himself. The Vallejo (Cal.) *Chronicle*, says:

J. W. Farmer hired an old sailor to work around his place the other day. The man is a willing soul, but his knowledge of farm matters is fearfully limited. This morning Mr. Farmer told him to go out and grease the buggy. The man went, and when Mr. Farmer not long after stepped to get into the vehicle to come to town, he drew his hands back in wonder to find them greased. Examination showed that the whole buggy, from top to bottom, running-gear, body, shafts and all, were covered with a slick coating of grease; everything was greased except the axles. The man had also greased a carriage in the same careful and thorough manner, even to its whole top, and stood by admiring his handiwork with all the satisfaction of a person who thinks he has done a job exceedingly well.

Mr. Farmer got into the carriage and sadly drove to town. When he got here it was probably one of the most horrible looking sights in the shape of a vehicle ever seen. The road was, of course, dusty, and the dust had gathered to somewhere near the depth of an inch on every square inch of its surface. The carriage looked as if it had been built dusty and then driven across the plains and on a trip through the Yosemite, and had tipped over numberless times on the route. It is now at Henderson's being cleaned. We have not learned whether the man's wages have been raised or not.

Fish as Brain Food.

For the schoolmaster—whale.
For the pupils—blubber.
For the critic—carp.
For the soldier—sword-fish and pike.
For the office-seeker—plaice.
For a house painter—graining.
For a shoemaker—sole.
For a carpenter—saw-fish.
For a smoker—pipe-fish and whiff.
For the idiots who cross the ocean in small boat—dorce.
For a blacksmith—hallows-fish.
For lean persons—chub.
For a sculptor—sculpin', of course.
For a Limburger cheese manufacturer—smelt.
For the basso singer of a minstrel troupe—black bass.
For a sea captain—skipper.
For persons who patronize lotteries—gudgeons.
For dwarfs—minnows.
Then there is the archer-fish for archers, the drum-fish for drummers, the pilot-fish for pilots, the skate for skaters, and the hound-fish for hunters.

FOR THE FAIR SEX.

News and Notes for Women.

The maiden's blush is nature's signal of warning.

Mrs. Sherman dresses the most gorgeously of any of the cabinet ladies.

The handsomest compliment you can pay to a woman of sense, is to address her as such.

"Boots and gloves to fit, and a pretty handkerchief," answered the French woman when challenged to name three essentials of an elegant costume.

In China girls are considered of so little consequence that their parents do not name, but designate them by a number. Thus, first daughter, second daughter, and so on.

Mrs. Mackay, wife of the California bonanza king, has bought a set of diamonds and sapphires, worth $170,000, at the Paris Exposition, and a diamond necklace worth $25,000.

A German has taken out a patent for making up furs without sewing. He varnishes the wrong side with a solution of India rubber in benzine, and then passes the fur between rollers.

The Russian government has forbidden several women doctors, who have recently taken diplomas, to practice in the province of Novgorod. Russian female physicians are usually nihilists.

A standing army is useful sometimes. A battalion of soldiers was recently ordered to dance in one of the rooms of the imperial palace at Potsdam, to see if the floor were strong enough to bear the Princess Marie's wedding party.

A miller in England, who had beaten his wife and threatened his children because summoned for not sending the latter to school, was last month seized by forty women, who flogged him and then dragged him to a pond, where, while drenched with water, he implored pardon for his misdeeds.

Recently a lady living in Huron, Ohio, gave birth to a girl baby which is quite a curiosity in the way of weight. When born, after being dressed, the little creature weighed one and a half pounds, and now its weight is only two pounds. A small teacup covers the head and neck very easily, while a common finger ring can be passed over either hand, arm or shoulder. The child is doing well.

The regal splendor in which Queen Victoria travels is evidenced by the richness of her railway carriage. Its windows are shaded with green silk curtains, trimmed with costly white lace; its ottomans are covered with cream-colored silk, embroidered with the royal arms and monogram in purple and gold, and a carpet costing over $500 covers the floor. The entire cost of the vehicle is $30,000.

A young beauty beheld one evening two horses running off at locomotive speed with a light wagon. As they approached she was horrified at recognizing, in the occupants of the vehicle, two gentlemen of her acquaintance. "Boys! boys!" she screamed in terror, "jump out — quick — jump out — especially Charley!" It is needless to say that her sentiments as to "Charley" were, from that time forth, no secret.

Fashion Notes.

Dresses for autumn are cut with long corsages.

Flowers of fur will be among the winter novelties.

The postilion back basque is revived in the fall costmes.

The latest style of sleeve-buttons is a miniature folded newspaper.

The newest costumes are trimmed with pipings of black satin instead of silk.

New felt bonnets are of rough appearance, and are called "camel's-hair felt."

Fancy coverings for the head are made out of navy blue Spanish lace with cardinal border.

New satin ribbons are double-faced, the favorite colors being a dark crimson with a light shade of mauve.

The fashions announce a great change in the shapes of ladies' hats; broader brims will be worn with much larger crowns.

For a simple bridal dress select white barege and have it trimmed with white satin, with here and there garlands of orange buds and blossoms, with a few leaves.

Double vails are coming in with the incoming of fashionable young ladies. The onter one is of dotted black thread lace or black net dotted with chenille. The interior one is plain black tulle, and the combination of the two is very becoming.

Belts are very fashionable and very wide. Some are embroidered by hand on satin or gros grain ribbon. The fastenings are large, square buckles of silver or mixture of oxydized silver and gilt in filigree patterns. Jeweled clasps are to be used this season instead of buckles.

A Fearful Famine.

A correspondent, writing from Rio Janeiro, Brazil, gives an extended account of a terrible famine and pestilence which have been prevailing in the provinces of Pauhy, Ceara, Rio Grande de Norte, Parnahyba, Pernambuco, Alagoas, Sergipe, and part of the province of Bahia. This territory thus visited, which is equal in extent to New England, the Middle Atlantic States, West Virginia, Ohio and Indiana combined, has been without rain since July, 1876. The brooks, springs and wells long ago dried up. Even the river beds have now become dusty channels. The cattle, of which there were vast herds, have died of thirst. The people perishing for want of food and water, have fled from their homes, many of them dying—sometimes whole families together—before reaching a place of refuge. Those who escaped have overcrowded the cities of refuge so greatly as, in some cases, to multiply the population by five, and they are now herded together in the open streets, living like swine upon scanty rations issued by the government and upon such refuse as they can gather in the gutters. Well-nigh naked and utterly debased by their sufferings, they live in bestial immorality, not scrupling even to resort to cannibalism in some instances, while smallpox, yellow fever, dysentery and some other diseases are sweeping them away by thousands. As if to leave no element of wretchedness out of the account, they are the victims of the most brutal ill-treatment at the hands of the police and soldiery, and worse still at the hands of vile speculators, who make trade of those wretches' woes. The picture which the correspondent presents is scarcely matched in its ghastliness even by the old records of the oriental plague, and the story is the more distressing by reason of the fact that these people were peaceful herdsmen and planters, cultivators of the soil, whose homes have been made desolate by a cause which could neither be foreseen or provided against. Their woes are not those of men who have chosen a life of crime, but those of an industrious agricultural people, afflicted first with drought, then with famine, then with pestilence, and finally with that loss of moral sense which brutalizes men into criminals without choice of their wills. Until now this terrible story has not been told in this country; we have known only that in parts of Brazil the rainy season has failed, but we have not hitherto dreamed that such a famine as this afflicted so vast a territory.—*New York Observer.*

Jefferson's Ten Rules.

Take things always by the smooth handle.

Never spend your money before you have it.

We seldom repent of having eaten too little.

Pride costs more than hunger, thirst and cold.

Nothing is troublesome that we do willingly.

Never put off till to-morrow what you can do to-day

Never trouble another for what you can do youself.

Never buy what you don't want because it is cheap.

How much pain the evils have cost us that never have happened.

When angry, count ten before you speak; if very angry, count a hundred.

Living on Two Dollars a Week.

A once wealthy merchant writes to a New York paper, telling how he manages to live in that city on two dollars a week. He says: "I have been an active, steady worker since I left school, where I was the recipient of a thorough English, French and classical education. By dint of hard work and close application to business I worked up a large trade, and was in time the principal of a firm the profits of which amounted to many thousands yearly. But, in common with thousands on this continent, I had reverses. Property and business were quickly swept away. My life for some time has been a close struggle with death in the attempt to earn sufficient for my daily wants, and so far I am thankful to be able to say that not one day has passed in which I had not at least one meal, nor have I slept out of doors at any time.

"I eagerly scan the daily papers, and reply to all advertisements, but so far without success; and we all know that 'hope deferred maketh the heart sick.' Some weeks since I obtained the chance to solicit orders for articles of prime necessity in offices and warehouses, and am still devoting the day to it. Many on whom I call say politely that they are not in need of the articles; others refer me to the notice of 'Peddlers and beggars not allowed on the premises,' forgetting, probably, that their travelers in the South and West are *bona fide* peddlers themselves. As poverty tends to make a man very meek, I never remind them of this fact.

"I average only two dollars weekly at this trade, as the city is over-canvassed, but on this amount I live, my room costing $1.25 a week, and seven meals per week, thirty-five cents; the balance going for postage stamps and washing. I do not smoke, and my sole drink is water, as coffee and tea are too expensive. Should my receipts exceed the above amount, I send the surplus where I know it is most needed. The five-cent meal is a fair one, and no man need starve here who can command that small sum daily; but I am not surprised when I see so many attempt to drown their sorrow in liquor, for, five cents will buy a schooner of lager and a plate of soup.

"I have not applied solely for the berth of bookkeeper or accountant, but have tried as interpreter, watchman, gardener, etc. I have had much experience in the latter occupation, being naturally fond of flowers and the possessor for many years of a large fruit, flower and vegetable garden, which I worked *en amateur.*

"Now, there are thousands even worse off than I am, who are trying to exist honestly, and who never beg. I write this hoping that it may be the means of drawing, in some cases, at least, a kind word for the poor peddler who, in addition to the pangs of hunger which must be borne patiently, has also the greater hunger caused by the head bowed down, which can be allayed only by a few words of sympathy kindly bestowed and costing the giver nothing."

Who Was the Headsman.

In his history of his life and times, Lilly, the famous English astrologer of the seventeenth century, when examined before the first parliament of Charles II., anent the vizored executioner of Charles I., said that the next Sunday but one after Charles I. was beheaded, Robert Spavin, Cromwell's secretary, and others dined with him, when the chief subject of conversation was who beheaded the king. One said it was the common hangman, others Hugh Peters, but no one spoke with certainty. After dinner, however, Spavin privately confessed to Lilly that the executioner was Col. Joyce. "I was in the room," he said, "when he fitted himself for the work; stood behind him when he did it; when done, went in with him again. There is no man knows this but my master" (Cromwell). On the other hand, William Hulett, *alias* Howlett, was tried and convicted of having struck the fatal blow. But there was very strong evidence that he was not the man, and founded a belief that his conviction mainly arose out of a determination to fasten the guilt somewhere. One of the witnesses for his defense said: "When my Lord Capell, the Duke of Hamilton, and the Earl of Holland were beheaded in the palace-yard, Westminster, my Lord Capell asked the common hangman: 'Did you cut off my master's head?' 'Yes,' saith he. 'Where is the instrument that did it?' then brought the axe. 'Is this the same axe; are you sure?' said my lord. 'Yes, my Lord,' said the hangman, 'I am very sure it is the same.' My Lord Capell took the axe and kissed it and gave him five pieces of gold. I heard him say: 'Sirrah, wert thou not afraid?' 'Sir,' said the hangman: 'They made me cut it off, and I had £30 for my pains.'" One Walker, who died so late as 1700, also labored under a suspicion of having done the deed, and also one Henry Porter, but the identity has, we believe, never been thoroughly established. It seems that a like mystery hung around the executioner of Robert Emmet, the seventy-fifth anniversary of whose death occurred recently, for the report comes from Ireland that Barney Moran, who lately died in a workhouse in that country, near 100 years old, confessed that he was Emmet's executioner. His life, no doubt, depended at one time on secrecy.

Farmers versus Miners.

In the early days of Californian gold-mining there were no inhabitants whose rights the miners felt themselves bound to respect, and when hydraulic mining came in, the habit of getting gold regardless of consequences had become so firmly fixed that vast quantities of sand were recklessly washed down upon the fertile lowlands. The *debris* from the mines chokes the rivers, raises their beds, and is spread by freshets over the alluvial bottoms which constitute the richest agricultural lands in the State. The land-owners on Bear river, a tributary of the Sacramento, seem to have taken the initiative in organizing protective associations. They have brought suit against the company whose mines have wrought damage to the farm of one of their number, and the trial is arousing great interest among miners and agriculturists. The testimony shows that twenty years ago Bear river was a clear stream flowing between banks ten or twelve feet high, that the bed has been raised by mining *debris* until the river straggles all over the bottom lands and has in one place formed an entirely new channel, and the plaintiff's farm has been reduced seventy per cent. in value. All is ascribed to mining operations; directly in filling the river and bottoms, and indirectly in laying bare the rocks on the hillsides, whereby the suddenness and violence of floods is much increased. California is now so largely an agricultural State that her agriculturists can make themselves heard even where the great mining interest is against them.—*Christian Union.*

Ten Minutes With a Wizard.

"The cabinet? Oh, that's the mystery," said Hermann. "I can go in it, and you can lock the door, and I will disappear—you can not see me."

Somebody in the party said something about that being "too thin."

"Lock the door," said Hermann, as he stepped into the cabinet. The door was locked on the outside.

"Now you can open it," said a voice within.

The door was opened; the cabine was empty.

"Let me show you my dog," said the magician; "he's the boy that makes my money. Here, Minty."

A little black dog ran up, and Hermann put a silver quarter into the dog's mouth. The dog chewed it, and looked as if he meant to swallow it.

"Spit it out, sir," said Hermann.

The dog dropped from his mouth as bright and shining a twenty-dollar gold piece as ever came out of the mint. Hermann had not been near him after giving him the quarter.

After saying that America is a great country, and that the air is full o money, Hermann kindly changed the reporter's only coin, a trade dollar, into a double eagle, and retired to the mysteries of his trade.—*New York Paper.*

Throughout the world 7,000,000 Hebrews are scattered.

NEWS SUMMARY.

Eastern and Middle States.

At the request of the Massachusetts bank commissioners the Lexington savings bank has been enjoined from doing further business, and its affairs will be wound up without loss to the depositors.

Haar & Co., New York stock brokers, have failed for about $200,000.

The Concord savings bank, of Concord, N. H., has suspended.

Justin S. Morrill, has been re-elected United States senator by the Vermont legislature.

In the case of Rev. H. H. Haydon, charged with the murder of Mary Stannard, in Madison, Conn., the grand jury found a true bill of indictment for murder in the first degree.

According to Dun, Barlow & Co.'s New York mercantile agency the number of failures in the United States during the first nine months in 1878 is 8,678, the amount of liabilities being $197,211,139. During the corresponding period in 1877 there were 6,565 failures, with $141,-865,205 of liabilities. In Canada there were 1,242 failures in 1878, with $18,138,321 of liabilities and in 1877 the failures number 1,646, with $20,904,976 of liabilities.

The New Hampshire Prohibition party met in convention at Nashua and nominated a ticket headed by Asa S. Kendall for governor.

The Bark Susan, of New Bedford, Mass., Capt. Peaks, sailed from New Bedford on a recent Saturday, with a crew of twenty-five men, on a whaling voyage. At twelve o'clock she encountered a hurricane and at seven P. M. the vessel capsized. Eight men were in the forecastle at the time. They rushed to boards, chests and dunnage aufts, and kept above the water. On Sunday at noon two of them dived down and came up outside through the companionway. One man who could not swim was left in the forecastle. The other five at length floated through into the water and were drowned. The two who got out lashed themselves on the weatherside of the wreck. On Tuesday morning New York pilot boat No. 8 fell in with the wreck, took off the two men who were on the outside, and got through the bluff of the bow and took out the man inside alive. One man, who had lashed himself in the rigging at the time the ship capsized, was left. The roll of the vessel had nearly cut him in two. Three men only of the ship's company of twenty-five were saved—namely, Joseph G. Reig, Henry Gonsalve and Manuel Alpho.

The Delaware Greenback party held a State convention in Wilmington, nominated Dr. K. J. Stewart for governor and John G. Jackson for Congress, and adopted a platform which demands the payment of the bonds in greenbacks: that greenbacks be made a legal tender for all debts, etc.

Western and Southern States.

Special dispatches state that Mount Vernon, Ind., was in the wildest state of excitement over a series of the most revolting crimes and tragic vengeances that ever occurred in that region. On a recent Monday night, at eleven o'clock, a party of seven or eight colored men went to a disreputable house in the outskirts of the town and knocked for admittance. There were three white girls in the house, and upon their inquiring what was wanted they received the reply that a messenger with a note was waiting. The girls opened the door, when a gigantic fellow with a cocked revolver entered and ordered the girls into one room, while the party ransacked the house for plunder. After securing all the valuables they assaulted the women. The next morning there was great excitement in the town. The officers quietly arrested Jim Good Jeff Hopkins, E. Warner and William Chambers, who were accused of being in the party. At night Deputy-Sheriff Dunbar went to the house of Jack Harris, a colored man sixty years old, with a warrant for his son. He was refused admittance. Thomas then went to the side window to parley, when a double barreled shotgun was pushed out and discharged within three feet of him, eighteen buckshot striking Thomas in the face and breast, and cutting his jugular vein. He staggered a few feet and fell dead. The officers assisting him rushed into the house and secured the old man, but his son was not there. Harris was locked up with the others. A mob gathered about the jail in the morning and demanded the prisoners, but they were refused, and the mob contented to wait until night (Friday) before proceeding further. A colored man who was in the mob and talked freely in defence of the prisoners, was shot and wounded in the neck. Early in the day dispatches were sent to Evansville, where many leading citizens were attending the United States court, and it was rumored that Sheriff Williams had determined to send the Evansville rifles and light guard and the militia. This news put the mob in a frenzy of excitement. Two hundred men, well armed, were stationed at the depot to prevent the militia from leaving the cars. A cannon was brought out by the rest of the mob and planted in front of the court house, facing the street to the depot. The militia did not come, and the excitement on the score subsided, although the armed mob kept its position in front of the jail all day. At ten on the following Friday evening one hundred masked men fired upon the officers around the jail and entered the building, and by means of a sledge-hammer and crow-bar gained access to the prisoners; the latter in the meantime praying and singing most earnestly. The old man Harris, who had been wounded when Sheriff Thomas was shot, was lying upon a pallet, apparently indifferent to his end. One of the masked men seized him by the throat and plunged a knife into his heart. At eleven o'clock the four colored men with ropes around their necks, were led out upon the square, under a burnt tree, when the ropes were thrown over the limbs of the tree, and all four of them hung. Although identified by the women, they denied their guilt.

Nine convicts dug through the wall of the prison at Kosomo, Ind., and escaped to the woods.

During the progress of a marriage at a colored Baptist church in Lynchburg, Va., some of the ceiling plastering fell, and the immense crowd at once became panic stricken, many in the galleries jumping from the windows of the second and third stories, while others threw themselves headlong down the stairway on the surging people below. There was only one door of exit down stairs, and through this men and women crowded frantically most of the killed being literally crushed to death. Ten women were killed three more fatally injured, and about thirty persons received wounds more or less severe.

Five illicit distilleries were recently destroyed in one day in Putnam county, Tenn., by United States revenue officers.

Official returns from Ohio give Barnes, Republican candidate for secretary of state, a plurality of 3,154.

The California constitutional convention adopted a resolution to memorialize the President and the United States Senate to so modify the Burlingame treaty as to prohibit Chinese immigration.

Five people were drowned near Sandford, in Orange county, Fla., by low boy ore. Two were ladies named Hughey, and two were children of Calvin Martin. The fifth was a man named McIves. They were in a wagon en route for home from a camp meeting, and drove into a deep hole at the lake side. A sixth person was rescued after landing up in the wagon for several hours with the water up to his chin.

George T. Nelson, while climbing a fence near Kennedyville, Md., was accidentally killed by the discharge of his gun. When the news of the accident reached his mother, six hours after, she was so overpome that she died of grief.

From Washington.

At a recent meeting of the cabinet the question whether the military should be called upon to proceed against fortified distillers in Arkansas was discussed. It was decided not to use the military until the civil power had exhausted all means to enforce the law against the illicit distilleries.

The opening session of the United States supreme court was held a few days ago.

The post-office authorities throughout the country are now registering third-class mail matter upon the receipt of the regular postage, and an additional fee of ten cents for registration. Since the system of letter registration went into effect, this is the most important innovation that has been made in the postal service. Third class mail matter consists of pamphlets, occasional publications, transient newspapers, magazines, handbills, posters, unsealed circulars, prospectuses, books, manuscripts, proof-sheets, maps, engravings, blanks, flexible patterns, articles of merchandise, sample cards, phonographic paper, letter envelopes and wrappers, plain and ornamental paper, photographic representations of different types, seeds, cuttings, bulbs, roots, and all matter which may be declared mailable by law, in packages not exceeding four pounds in weight.

The recent decision in the internal revenue bureau that persons who sell certain patent medicines known as "bitters," either by the drink or in broken packages, are liquor dealers, and are liable to special taxes as such, will take effect from and after January 1, 1878, as heretofore ordered.

Foreign News.

At a performance in a variety theater and dance hall in Liverpool a fight under the gallery was followed by a panic, some one having raised the cry of fire. The people rushed for the door, and during the terrible struggle that followed thirty-five men and boys and two women were suffocated, while many persons were severely injured.

The United States consul at St. Thomas telegraphs to the department of State, concerning the insurrection at St. Croix, in the island of Santa Cruz: "The planters are scratching the country for rioters. One English vessel is at Frederickstead, and a French vessel at Christiansted. Four-fifths of the mills, dwellings, cane, rum and sugar on plantations were destroyed; also the business houses of Frederickstad. Many families are destitute, and all business is temporarily suspended."

Heugh, Balfour & Co., one of the oldest Eastern shipping houses of Manchester, England, have failed for $10,000,000.

One thousand weavers of Glasgow, Scotland, have struck against a reduction of wages.

The following are the details of the slaughter at the Colosseum theater, in Liverpool. This establishment is capable of holding no less than 4,000 people. It is a large one, somewhat flimsily constructed, and much frequented by those who like to witness the variety performance which is nightly given. The programme consists of acrobatic feats, with comic songs and recitations alternating. Several of the large audience under the gallery were seen to be, when the curtain went up, under the influence of liquor, and the officers on duty remonstrated with them and told them that if they were not better behaved they would be ejected from the place as disorderly characters. After this quiet reigned for a short time, namely, till about half-past eight, while the favorite and "Komiker," Mr. Coyne, was giving one of his humorous songs. The dispute at this time was between some of the audience, some drunken sailors, it is said, being the instigators of the affair. The singing was soon stopped, because a perfect babel of noise existed. While this excitement was progressing a general fight commenced. Soon a woman's voice raised the cry of "fire!" "fire!" The alarm was a false one. Almost as if by magic a stampede was made for the door. Men, women and children rushed wildly to make their escape, and, as they thought, to save their lives. People from the galleries who had slid down by the pillars fell off into the pit and orchestra stalls, seriously wounding and in some cases killing the unfortunate wretches penned up below, who were wanting to rush out of the place *en masse.* The scene that ensued baffles description. Prayers, curses, shrieks were heard on all sides. It was impossible for any of the crowd to make their exit till they fought with desperate energy to reach the street. All discipline and system on the part of the officers of the theater were at an end. The building was originally a Unitarian chapel. The only entrance and exit was a divided staircase leading into the street. On the stairs a frightful struggle took place. Men, forgetting all their manhood, trampled over helpless women and children. The screaming of women and the imprecations made an unearthly chorus, as of lost souls. Soon a mass of quivering and dying human flesh was packed in a heap at the head of the stairs struggling for life. They were overcome by others, and others fell on them. Others who had passed this point were met by a barrier placed a little beyond the stairway, where dead and wounded were packed upin a pile some six or seven feet deep. The firemen rushed in to try and save life, but it was some time before the panic had at all subsided and people would again listen to reason. At last the theater was emptied, and the police and firemen made their way in and removed the dead, who were laid out in rows. Two of the dead were women, three were boys, and thirty-two were strong, able-bodied men of the laboring class.

Three-fourth of the town on the west end of the island of Santa Cruz was burned and pillaged by the insurrectionists; and out of seventy-six sugar estates only nine remain, the rest having been destroyed.

The Emperor Francis Joseph has ordered the formation of a new Australian cabinet.

Count Von Bismarck, a nephew of the German chancellor, committed suicide in Venice, while laboring under physical suffering.

The failure of the Bank of Glasgow was followed by the suspension of several Glasgow firms, and a feeling of insecurity amounting to a panic prevailed throughout the business circles of the city. A large number of failures in London are also announced.

The Rothschilds have agreed to raise a loan of $3,000,000 for Egypt.

The new Canadian cabinet has been formed, with Sir John MacDonald as premier and minister of the interior.

A London dispatch says the official report of the investigators into the affairs of the City of Glasgow bank, just issued, is worse than the most gloomy forebodings. The loss shown in the assets is $25,954,915. This loss added with the addition of $5,000,000 capital, the shareholders will have to make good. Hundreds of the shareholders are persons in humble circumstances, who have invested their little savings in the bank's stock, and according to the laws of the country they will have to suffer for the frauds of those in whom they trusted implicitly. The official report shows the practice of systematic deception. Thus, since the commencement of the year, the weekly returns of the amount of bullion in hand, which the bank was obliged to make to the government, so as to show that its funds were maintained in due proportion to its note issue, have been falsified by adding thereto imaginary sums varying from $300,000 to $1,500,000. The directors' reports to shareholders also overstated the amounts of securities and bullion held in reserve by $4,-633,820 and $1,000,000 respectively, and understated the loans they granted by $5,633,820. The directors furthermore have been in the habit of treating in the balance sheets $36,-726,785 of bad debts (over half of which is due by four debtors) as an available debt.

The Yellow Fever Scourge.

A dispatch from Baton Rouge, La., says there are many new cases there, and it is evident that unless cold weather comes the disease will pursue its march. As each day rolls by the situation becomes worse. The Howards are compelled to furnish beds and bedding for numerous poor, who are found dying three or four together on the same couch. The number of sick is so great and is so constantly increasing that the most active efforts have to be made to give the necessary attentions to the victims of the fever. The physicians here, aided by good nursing, are accomplishing good results.

Some of the distressing incidents that follow in the heels of the terrible scourge are recorded in special dispatches from New Orleans, one of which says: "Not a day passes that I do not hear of some interesting incident connected with the scourge which is now sweeping over us. Sometimes it is of strong men, sometimes of poor weak women and sometimes of the little ones, who seem especially to have been singled out to bear much in this terrible affliction. I heard to-day of a man, a painter by trade, with a family of twelve, all of whom he nursed himself without the attendance of a physician. The expense of the sickness, however, was heavy, and he was obliged to sell, piece by piece, all of his little furniture. At last when the man was taking sick himself an order came to paint some headboards. He got up from his sick bed and painted them. The little money received for this was soon expended in a relapse which followed. When at last relief came through the application of some of the neighbors, it was found that all the nourishment that the whole family had received in the course of two days was the half of a loaf of bread. Another incident was told of a lady of refinement and delicately brought up who had been obliged to pawn everything, even to a ring taken from the hand of a daughter who had just died, in order to buy food.

A Terrible Disaster.

Wednesday morning the passenger train south on the Keokuk division was lifting itself right off the rails. She was running so fast the noise of the wheels was rattling along about two hundred yards behind the train, doing its level best to keep in sight, but losing ground every jump. Suddenly the train stopped, away out between stations; no cattle on the track, no water tank in sight, nothing apparently to stop for. She pulled up so close to an orchard that the farmer came ont and sat on the fence with a gun in his hand and a couple of bold, bad dogs, looking deceitfully pleasant, tagging along at his heels. He evidently didn't care about "setting up" the apples. The passengers were alarmed, not at the determined neutrality of the farmer, but at the sudden stoppage of the train. They knew something serious had happened. Presently the fireman came walking down along the side of the track, looking carefully, as though he had dropped his diamond out of the cab window.

"What is it?" asked the first passenger.

"What is the matter?" asked the second passenger.

"What has happened?" asked the third